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THE ECHO

OPERA

In One Act

Words and Music by

FRANK PATTERSON

(Awarded the prize by the "Opera in Our Language, Inc.," 1922)

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New York

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THE ECHO

An Opera in One Act

CHARACTERS OF THE DRAMA

Acantha	Soprano
Yfel	Soprano
Theudas	Tenor
Cunnan	Baritone

Chorus of Spirits

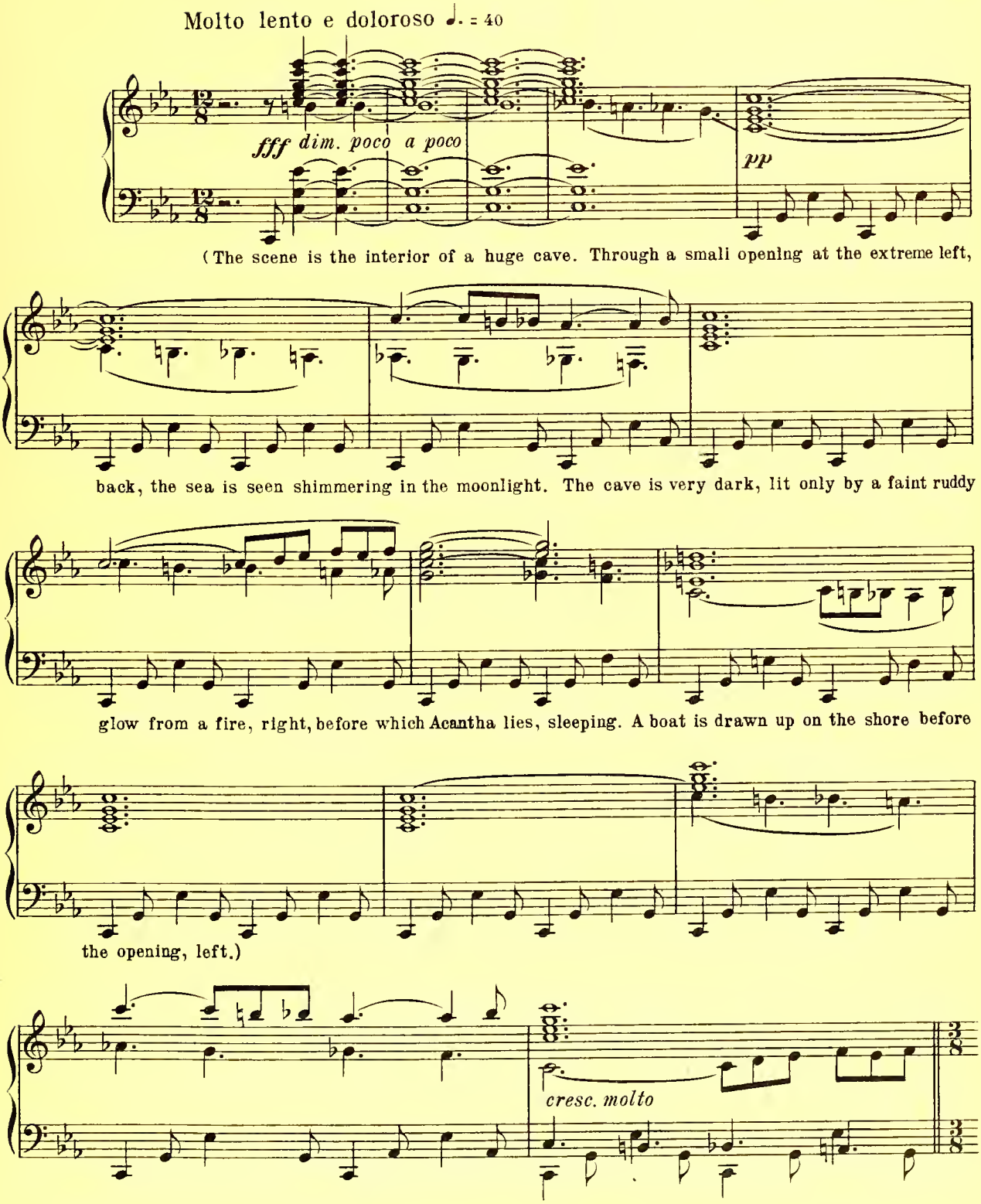
Ballet

The scene of the opera is laid in a cave by the sea-shore

525761

THE ECHO

FRANK PATTERSON



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Allegro agitato

mf

CHORUS (behind the scenes)

Più mosso

Where is our lord?

(very softly) Where is our lord?

Where is our lord?

Where is our lord?

mf-pp

Where

Why must we slum - - ber

Where

Where is our lord? Where

is our lord?

through the wear - - y years?

is our lord?

is our lord?

Why must we slum - ber through the wear - y years?

Why must we slum - ber through the wear - y years?

Why must we slum - ber

Why must we slum - ber through the wear - y

p cresc.

f

Why must we slum - ber, Wait - - ing and watch - -

Why must we slum - ber through the wear - -

through the wear - -

years, Wait - - ing and watch - -

f

dim. e rit.

- ing in our rest - less sleep,

- y, through the wear - y years,

- y, wear - y years,

- ing in our rest - less sleep,

dim. e rit.

For him who comes not?

For him who comes not?

For him who comes not?

For him who comes not?

pp (*gradually returning to the first tempo*)

Tempo I°

THEUDAS (behind the scenes) (far distant)

Th.

Hey! ye sleep-ers! A - wa - ken! A - wa - ken!

ppp

Th.

To the res - cue! Has - ten! Has - ten! Or I sink to death in the

cresc.

p dim.

Th.

lone - ly sea-waste. Hey!_ Ye sleep-ers!_ A - wa - ken!_____ A-

ppp

Th.

wa - ken!_____

morendo

Allegro *(Not too fast)*

poco rall.

Chorus

Who calls?_____ Who calls?_____

A little louder than before

(The upper reaches of the cave at back, light up a little and shadowy forms are seen moving about.)

Who calls?_____ Who calls?_____ Was it our

Who calls?_____ Who calls?_____

Who calls?_____ Who calls? Was it our lord?___

8va

poco rall.

Was it our lord? Is our wear - y sleep at an end?

lord? Is our wear - y sleep at an end?

Was it our lord? Is our sleep at an end?

Is our wear - - y sleep at an end, at an end?

8 loco

p dim. a

rit. morendo

Who calls? Who calls? Who calls?

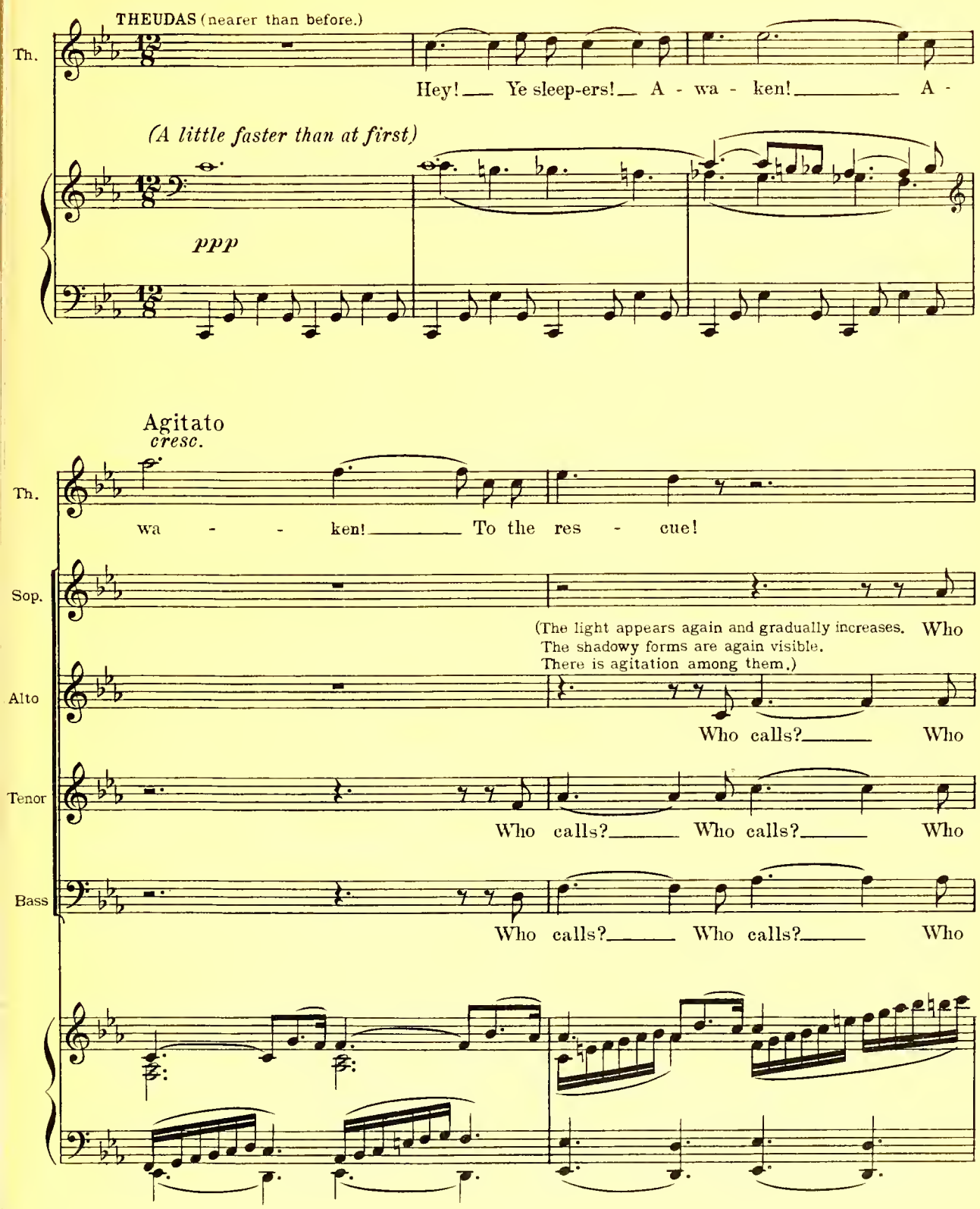
Who calls? Who calls? Who calls?

Who calls? Who calls? Who calls?

Who calls? Who calls? Who calls?

poco a poco rit.

(The light fades out again)


THEUDAS (nearer than before.)
Th.
Hey! Ye sleep-ers! A - wa - ken! A -
(A little faster than at first)
ppp
Agitato
cresc.
Th.
wa - - ken! To the res - cue!
Sop.
(The light appears again and gradually increases. The shadowy forms are again visible. There is agitation among them.)
Who
Alto
Who calls? Who
Tenor
Who calls? Who calls? Who
Bass
Who calls? Who calls? Who

Allegretto

calls? Who calls? Who calls?

calls? Who calls? Who calls?

calls? Who calls? Who calls?

calls? Who calls? Who calls?

Allegretto

pp cresc. poco a poco

mf cresc.

Who calls? Who calls?

cresc.

Who calls? Who calls?

cresc.

Who calls? Who

cresc.

Who calls? Who calls? Who calls?

cresc.

Who calls? Who calls? Who calls?

Who calls? Who calls? Who calls? Who

calls? Who calls? Who calls? Who calls?

Who calls? Who calls? Who calls?

ff (Acantha starts up, listening, and shrinking back in fear).

Who calls? Who calls?

(The light at back goes out and the shadowy forms disappear)

calls? Who calls?

Who calls? Who calls?

Who calls?

ff dim.

ACANTHA

Ac.

What was the sound I heard? The fear-ful

Con moto

mf

Ac.

wail - - ing; the drear-y moan - ing, as if some soul ____ did

cresc.

f

Ac.

sink in-to its last dread tor - ment! What was it?

dim.

dim.

Ac.

What dan-ger threat - ens? What un-earth - ly

pp

cresc.

Ac.

mys - ter - y, What be - ing of the spir - it world stands out-side in the

f dim.

Ac.

dark-ness there and seeks to en - ter?

Ac.

'Twas but the cry of some lone night bird seek-ing its mate.

p

cresc.

Ac.

Less lone - ly yet than I, it cries and cries, voic - ing its plaint.

op.

mf cresc.

accel.

Ac

Less lone - ly yet — than

f cresc.

ff stringendo

Ac.

I! Ah! God!

fff

molto più mosso

non legato

Ac.

Ac.

dim.

mf

The wear - y years Since I was

mf

cast up - on the bar - ren shore!

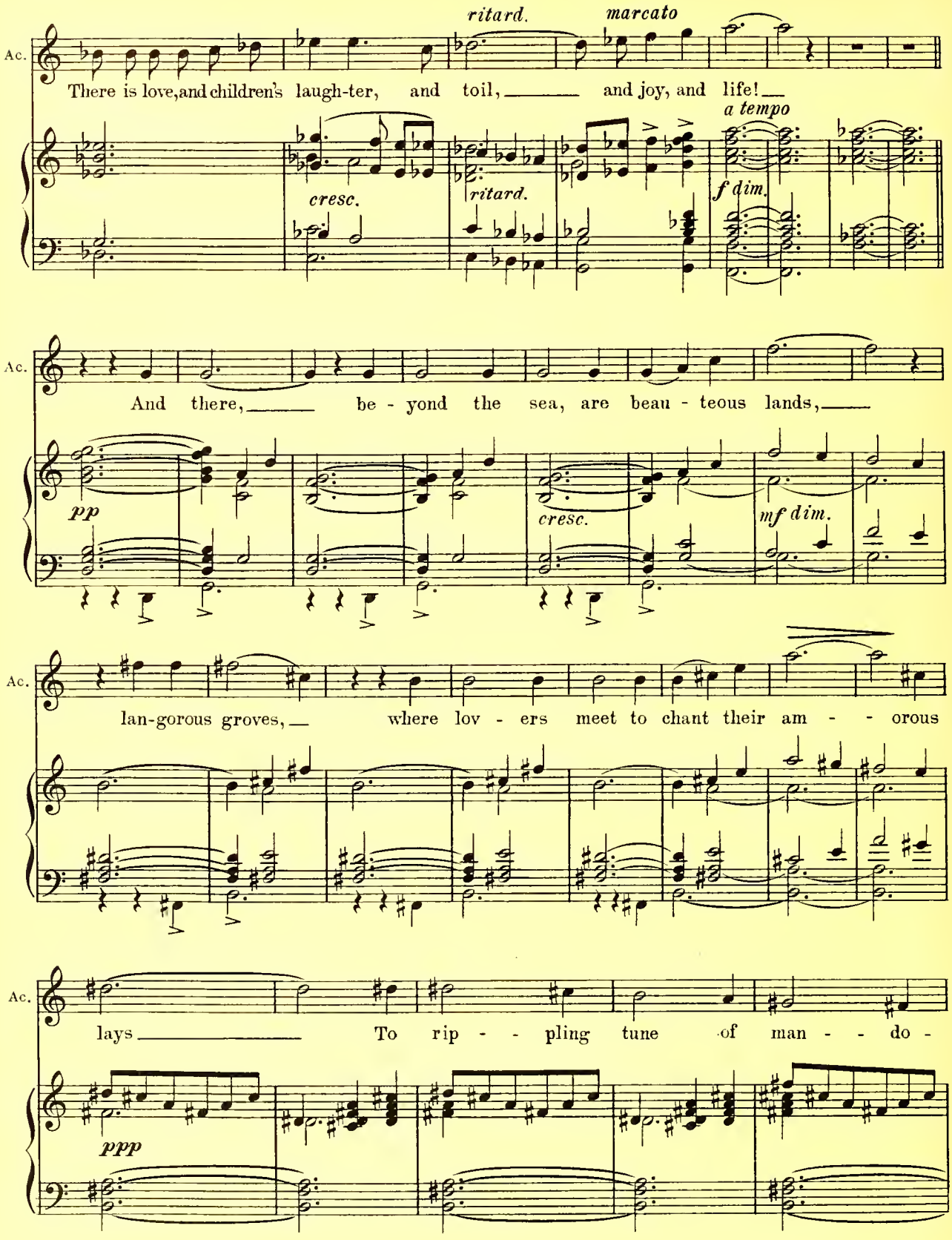
dim.

p cresc.

Up there, a - bove the cliffs, could

mf p

I but scale their diz - zy heights, warm hearts are throb - bing,


ritard.
marcato
Ac.
There is love, and children's laugh-ter, and toil, and joy, and life!
a tempo
cresc.
ritard.
f dim.
Ac.
And there, be - yond the sea, are beau - teous lands,
pp
cresc.
mf dim.
Ac.
lan-gorous groves, where lov - ers meet to chant their am - - orous
Ac.
lays To rip - - pling tune of man - - do -
ppp

Ac.

lin and soft gui - tar,

8va

ppp

cresc. agitato

Ac.

There lies sal - va - - - -

Ac.

tion, free - dom!

f

ritard.

f non troppo
a tempo

Ac.

And I am go - ing mad with the e - ter - nal si - lence!

(She has approached the boat where it lies, stranded. She tries with

Ac.

molto agitato e cresc.

mad, frenzied passion to move it.)

Ac.

I am go-ing mad! I! Mad! To match my puny

ffz *ffz* *ffz* *ffz* *mf*

(She tries again with wild frenzy to dislodge the boat, then sinks down with a wild

un poco più mosso

Ac.

strength a-gainst that massive weight in - deed — were mad - ness.

CHORUS (behind the scenes) Who calls? —

scream, weeping in utter despair.)

TENOR

BASS

Who

cresc.

ff dim. poco a poco

Sop. Who calls? Who calls? *Lunga*

Alto Who calls? Who calls? Who calls?

Tenor *morendo*

Bass calls? Who calls? Who calls?

Lento

Th. THEUDAS (still nearer)

Hey! Ye sleep-ers! A-

molto rit. Tempo I°

mf *dim.* *pp*

Th. wa - ken! A - wa - ken! To the res-cue!

Th. Has-ten! Has-ten! Hey! Hey!

Th.

Hey! Ye sleep-ers! A-wa-ken! A-wa-ken!

morendo

Allegro agitato

ACANTHA (starting up)

Ac.

There! A-gain! I thought I heard that mad de-spair-ing cry.

f

(hastening to the water's edge)

Ac.

To the res-cue! To the

THEUDAS

Th.

A-wa-ken! A-wa-ken! To the res-cue!

Ac.

res-cue! Ah! Some-one float-ing there

Ac.

and sob - bing in his tor - ment

Ac.

and dis - tress. How can I help him?

Ac.

I can - not

Ac.

reach so far.

Ac.

f

I come! I come!

THEUDAS

Th.

To the res - cue! To the res - cue!

p

Ac.

Let not your cour - - age fail.

Ac.

Ah!

Ac.

God! Show me the way!

Ac.

The rope! The

Ac.

rope!

(She gets a rope from the boat and throws the

rit. *lunga*

end of it to Theudas. She draws him in to shore. He is utterly exhausted and leans on her

Tempo I°

mf

p

shoulder as she leads him to the fireplace.)

dim. e rit.

Tranquillo

pp

THEUDAS

Th.

Safe! Safe! Near - - ly had old

Th.

o - cean drawn me down to the death _____ that sail-ors

Th.

dread. But whose hand is it that

Th.
Ac.

ACANTHA

saved me? A-can-tha's hand, A lone-ly hand un-

Ac.

used to hu-man touch, A lone - ly house, un - used to hu-man breath and hu-man

Ac.

voice. Saved from the o-cean

Ac.

grave a-lone of the good ship's com-pan-y, no loved one shares my

cresc. accel.

Ac.

bit-ter sol-i-tude

Ac.

poco rit. *ff*

Allegretto

Ac.

And there is no es - cape. Out-side are cliffs _____ no hu-man foot may

p marcato

ritard.

Ac.

scale; And there, the boat, placed there by what hand I

a tempo

Ac.

know not, im - mov - a - ble, taunt-ing my pu - ny strength, and driv - ing

ritard.

f a tempo

Ac.

molto rit.

me to mad-ness and de - spair. That is my

dim.

Tempo I° — *rit.* — Lento doloroso

Ac. tale, a tale of grief and tears.

pp — *ppp* — *plaintive*

THEUDAS

Th. I too, I,

Th. Theu - das, am lone - ly and a - lone.

più mosso

Th. Liv - ing a-mongst my fel - low men, I saw them not, but fol - lowed e'er my

p cresc.

Th.

dreams:- Vain long - ing for beau - ty and wealth and

stringendo

love, and all vain things that no man may pos-sess and

live.

meno mosso

ff

Pow'r and ad - u - la - tion and sweet wine and soul - less

mf

Th.

wo - men; I know them vain, and yet all else seems

cresc.

f doloroso

Th.

dross. And so I trav - eled

f

mf *tremolo*

Th.

forth in search of this and that, o'er land and sea, and by the

cresc. *agitato*

Th.

storm was cast in - to the an - gry waves, and,

dim.

Th.

cling-ing to a spar, float - ed to this friendly shore;

rit. e dim.

Th.

And here, it well may be, have

pp tranquillo

Th.

found the thing I've sought, for you are beau - ti-ful and good,

meno mosso

Th.

And love draws me, draws me, love and faith and per-fect

meno mosso

cresc.

(He gazes long at her, then sinks down

Th.

trust, Per-fect trust and faith and love.

cresc. *accel.*

with his head against her knee and sleeps.)

Allegretto

Th.

f dim. poco a poco

Ac.

Per - fect trust and faith and love!

pp

Ac.

Ah! love, could you but love me well, faith I would give you, and per-fect

Ac.

trust and love, the vir-gin love of

dim. e rit.

pp

Ac.

one who has nev-er loved.

Allegro

THEUDAS (dreaming)

Th.

Ah! sweet wine, sweet wine. Give me

Th.

pow'r and rich - - es!

Th.

Where is the crown,

Th.

the roy - - al

Th.

crown that I should wear?

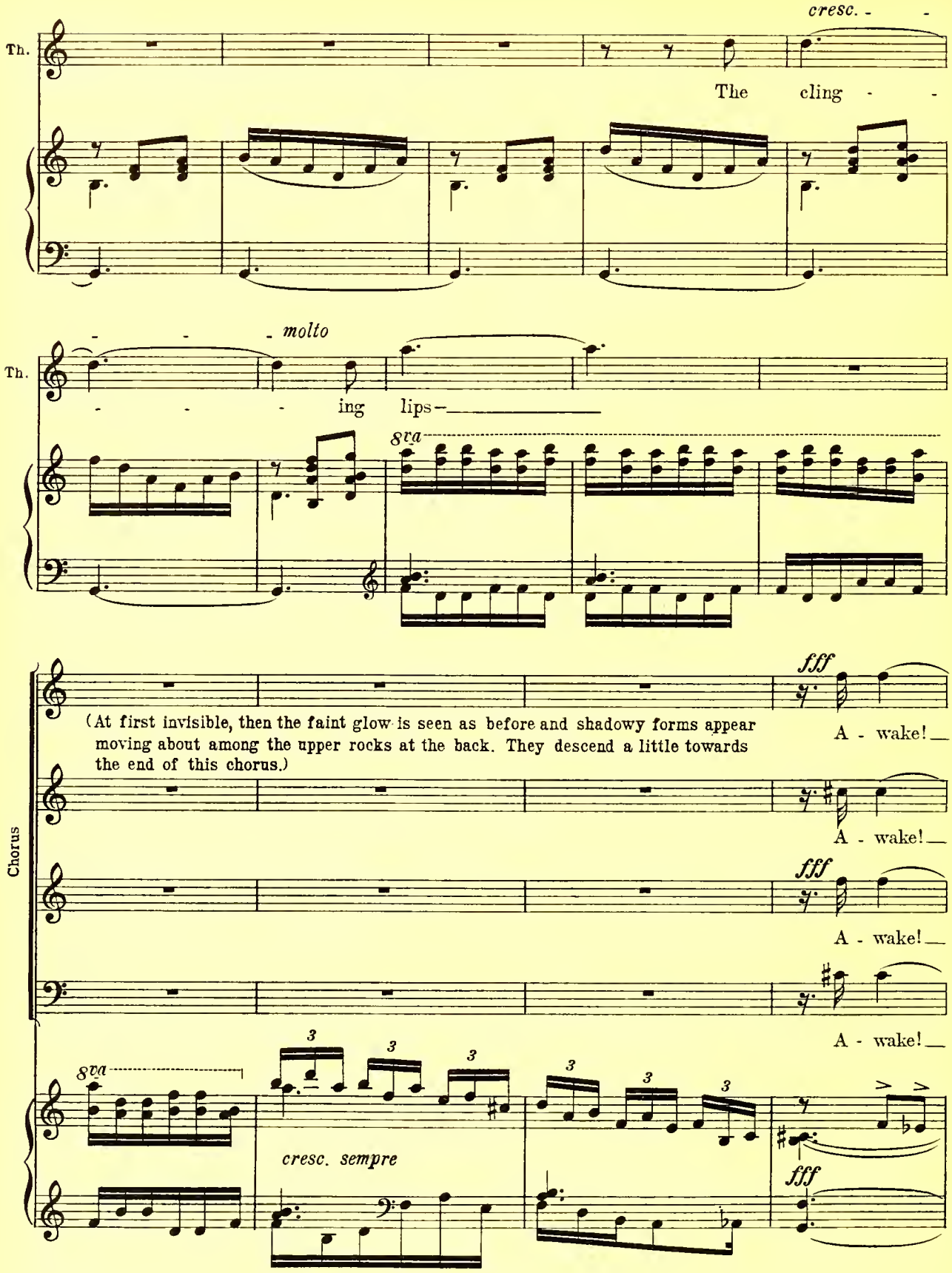
Th.

Slaves, slaves all, you are my slaves.

Th.

Th.

Kiss - es, the soft, warm lips,


cresc.
Th.
The cling - -
- - - molto
Th.
- - - ing lips
8va
fff
(At first invisible, then the faint glow is seen as before and shadowy forms appear moving about among the upper rocks at the back. They descend a little towards the end of this chorus.)
A - wake!
Chorus
A - wake!
fff
A - wake!
A - wake!
8va
cresc. sempre
fff

A - wake! A - wake! A -

A - wake! A - wake! A -

A - wake! A - wake! A -

A - wake! A - wake! A -

wake!

wake! The mas - -

wake! The

wake! The mas - - -

The mas - - ter calls!

- - - ter calls!

mas - - ter calls!

- - - ter calls!

ff

Ye spir - its of wealth, A-

Ye spir - its of wealth, A-

Ye spir - its of wealth, A-

Ye spir - its of wealth, A-

rise! Ye spir - its of lust! A -

rise! Ye spir - its of lust! A -

rise! Ye spir - its of lust! A -

rise! Ye spir - its of lust! A -

rise! Ye wo - men and fair maid - - -

rise! Ye wo - men and fair maid - - -

rise! Ye wo - men and fair maid - - -

rise! Ye wo - men and fair maid - - -

ens, Ap - pear! Ap-

ens, Ap - pear! Ap-

ens, Ap - pear! Ap-

ens, Ap - pear! Ap-

The bars are equal ♩ = ♩.

pear! The mas-ter calls.

pear! The mas-ter calls.

pear! The mas-ter calls.

pear! The mas-ter calls.

Bring him his crown; Bring him

Bring him his crown;

Bring him his crown; Bring him robes

Bring him his crown; Bring him

robes and gold - en rai - - -

Bring him robes and gold - en rai - - -

and gold - en rai - - - - -

robes and gold - en rai - - -

ment! Bow down! Bow

ment! Bow down! Bow

ment! Bow down! Bow

ment! Bow down! Bow

down! Bow down! Bow

down! Bow down! Bow

down! Bow down! Bow

down! Bow down! Bow

down! Bow down! be - fore the

down! Bow down! be - fore the

down! Bow down! be - fore the

down! Bow down! be - fore the

queen! Y - - fel!

queen! Y - - fel!

queen! Y - - fel!

queen! Y - - fel!

(The light fades - they disappear)

Y - - fel! Y - - - - fel!

Y - - fel! Y - - - - fel!

Y - - fel! Y - - - - fel!

Y - - fel! Y - - - - fel!

(The chorus rises to a mad scream at the last call and Theudas starts to his feet and stands amazed, seeing the dim forms as in a dream.)

Lento non troppo

Ac.

ACANTHA

Theu - das, what is it? What dread

ppp

Ac.

phan - tom has marred your peace - ful slum-ber?

cresc.

Ac.

It was but a dream. It was but a dream.

rit.

rit.

Ac.

Ah! come! Ban-ish those fear-some sha - - dows of life's vain

a tempo

Ac.

long - ings. Come.

ritard.

Andante - *accel. poco a poco*

THEUDAS (as if to himself, still in a half dream)

Th.

Strange fan-cies, half fear-some, half al - lur - ing. I thought I saw

ppp cresc. poco a poco

Andante mosso

Th.

fig - ures up there in the dim re - ces - ses of the rock,

mf

Th.

vague sha - dows crouch-ing there or mov-ing with state-ly tread and flowing

cresc. poco a poco

(Arousing himself he turns to Acantha)

Th.

robes.

cresc. molto

molto rit. *ff*

Lento

Th.

O love - ly maid, so fair, so young,

pp

Th.

What fan - cy could have pow - er to hold me when you are by my

poco accel. e cresc.

p

Th.

side? Ah! say! Tell me,

Th.

Could you love a wan - d'rer, rough, un -

8va

rit. e dim.

Poco andante

pp

Th.

-couth, un-used to wo - men's ways, - A wan - d'rer

L.H.

Th.

poor and low - ly; A

cresc.

Th.

wan - d'rer whose search for wealth and hon - or has been in

mf *pp*

Th.

vain, in vain, who

cresc.

mf cresc.

Th.

of - fers naught, has naught to give, but love?

poco rit. f cresc.

dim.

ACANTHA (very gently)

Ac.

Theu - das, my love.

THEUDAS

Th.

A - can - tha! A -

Lento non troppo

pp

Ac.

Ah! God! The lone-ly

Th.

can - tha! I love you!

poco cresc.

Ac.

years, the years of long - - ing,

poco agitato

Ac.

the wear - y years since I was cast up - on this bar - ren

Ac.

dim.

shore!

rit.

THEUDAS

Th.

Weep not, my

love. The wear - y years are

past. There, with the

boat, lies es - cape for

Th.

both of us. Soft - ly we will steal a -

poco rit.

f

pp subito

poco rit.

Th.

-way, seek- ing a friend- ly shore where

a tempo

poco rit.

a tempo

poco rit.

Th.

ro - ses bloom and dai - sies nod their gold - en heads.

poco rit.

più rit.

pp *a tempo*

Th

Come, love, let us pre - pare; soon — will come the

ACANTHA

Ac.

Ah! yes! Let us a -way!

Th.

dawn.

più mosso *cresc.* *marcato*

Lento

long pause

Ac.

Let us leave this cave with its dread Ech - o Folk.

mf

Lento molto

Ac.

Ah! naught! Naught! Vain fan - cies, the mad im-

Th.

agitato

Ech-o Folk? What mean you?

pp

f tremolo

dim.

doloroso

pp tranquillo

Ac.

accel.

cresc.

- a - gin-ings of end-less sol - i - tude.

Th.

(To himself)

The

harsh

Ac.

Più mosso - agitato

Th.

Ech - o Folk? Then they were real, those shad - owy

pp cresc. poco a poco

stacc.

Ac.

Th.

Ah! Theu-das!

forms I saw as in a dream.

ff

Ac.

Come, let us go!

THEUDAS

Th.

Tell me, what mean you? The

(Turning upon her angrily.)

(with suspicion.)

Th.

Ech - o Folk? Who are they? What

(Timpani)

Th.

were those tears for your long sol - i - tude? De -

mf

Th.

sert - ed by some lov-er, per-haps? Cast out, dis-owned, who

cresc. agitato

Th.

knows? Say, wo-man, what

Th.

mean you? Why did you lie and feign sor - row and

Th.

sol - i - tude ___ to gain my sym-pa-thy and love?

p subito cresc. - - *molto* *fff*

Th.

Come, an-swer! Why did you lie? ___ Who are these

mf

tremolo

tremolo

Ac.

ACANTHA

No com-pan-ions of

Th.

peo-ple, ___ your com - - pan-ions?

mf cresc.

Ac.

mine, ___ tho' once they tempt-ed me. Oh!

pp doloroso

rit. *pp*

Ac.

Theu - das! Must I an - swer? Can you not

trust me?

THEUDAS *cresc. poco a poco*

Th.

Trust you? Nev - er - more!

agitato

Th.

Come! An - swer me! What

f

Th.

mean you?

rit.

ACANTHA

Ac.

The Ech - o Folk. They live there, hid a - way a - mong the

pp molto meno mosso

Ac.

rocks, sleep - ing and wait - ing

Ac.

for the vic - tim of their dreams.

8va

poco agitato e cresc.

Ac.

When first I land - ed here I sank in mis - er - y be - neath the

Ac.

weight — of sol- i-tude and sor - row; I cursed

Ac.

God — and swore that I would give my e-ter-nal soul for one kind

mf meno

Ac.

word or look. And then they

p non legato

un poco più mosso

pp

cresc.

Ac.

came, — of - fer - ing all things:

Ac.

Wealth, free - - dom,

Ac.

love,

f

dim.

Ac.

cloth - ing me in gor - geous rai - ment and bow - ing be -

Ac.

- fore me like

Allegro

p

Ac.

slaves. They of-fered me a cup of wine to seal the

p cresc. poco a poco

Ac.

pact, but as I raised it to my lips I seemed to

Ac.

feel a thou-sand e-vil, glint-ing eyes fixed on me with dead-ly ha-tred:

ff

mf cresc.

molto dim.

Ac.

And then, I know not why, I dashed the cup to

mf dim.

p

Ac.

earth And with screams and sighs of an - ger

THEUDAS

Meno mosso

Ac.
Th.

they rushed a - way and van-ished. And you saw them not a -

Th.
Ac.

- gain?

ACANTHA

Some - times, when mis - er - y gave

p

m

Ac.

birth to e - vil thoughts and ques-tion - ings, they seemed to hov - er there and

cresc. agitato

Ac.

sigh and mock and beck - on, but I waved them a -

f dim.

Ac.

cresc.

way, and like slaves they did o - bey.

mf cresc.

THEUDAS
(Brightly, in expectation of joyous adventure.)

Th.

You waved them a - way? But why? I fear them

Th.

mf ritard.

not! I would see this strange, mys-te - ri - ous

f

ACANTHA

con moto

Ac. Oh! Theu-das! If you love me, do not bring this

f agitato

Th. host!

stacc.

Ac. e - vil thing up - on us! Would you de - stroy our

mf cresc.

Ac. love? our new - found hap - pi-ness?

THEUDAS

Th. I have no

accel.

vivace

Th.

fear of an - - y phan - - tom

non legato

ossia.

Th.

folks.

Th.

They shall be our slaves!

rit. *mf* *subito*

Th.

They shall clothe us in fine rai - ment; they shall give us

poco meno *p*

Th.

wealth and pre - cious stones, and free-dom, and

cresc. molto

Th.

accel.

love, and all

sfz mf

Th.

the pleas - ant things of

(He embraces her gaily and holds her in his arm as he turns and calls.)

Più mosso

Th.

life.

Hey!

8va *loco*

ritard

p *Harp glissando*

Th.

You! Spir-its of the rocks! Ap -

8va loco

dim.

Th.

pear! Ap - pear!

Chorus

Sop.

(The moon has set and the cave is lit only by the fitful glow of the fire. Gradually now, beginning high up at the back, little lights appear like sparkling diamonds, increasing ever until the whole cave is resplendent with light and color.)

Ap -

Alto

Ap -

Tenor

Ap -

(Chorus at first invisible)

Bass

Ap -

8va loco

pppp

ACANTHA

(Sinking down at his feet and embracing his knees she remains crouched beside him throughout the following scene)

Ac.

Ah! Theu - das! Have pit - y!

Sop.

cresc.

pear! Ap - pear! Ap -

Al.

pear! Ap - pear! Ap -

Ten.

pear! Ap - pear! Ap -

B.

pear! Ap - pear! Ap -

B.

Ap -

cresc.

Ac.

Sop.

mf dim. *morendo*

pear! Ap-pear! The mas-ter calls.

Alto.

pear! Ap-pear! The mas - ter calls.

Ten.

pear! Ap-pear! The mas - - ter calls.

Ten.

pear! Ap-pear The mas - - ter calls.

Bass

pear! Ap-pear! The mas - - - - ter calls.

Bass

pear! The mas - - - ter calls.

mf *dim.*

agitato

Ac. Theu-das! Have pit-y! Oh! God! Oh! God! ___ Have

pp *8va* *cresc.*

Ac. pit-y! ___ Call them not. *f*

THEUDAS (now wholly engrossed in his idea, pushes her roughly away, takes a step towards the back in feverish expectation and calls again:)

Th. *f* Hey! Ye slaves!

cresc. molto *ff* *f* *tr*

Th. I am your mas-ter! O-bey! ___ O-bey!

f cresc.

O - bey! The mas - - ter calls!

(Slightly visible)

Chor.

fff

The mas-ter calls!

O - bey! O-bey! O - bey! The mas-ter

mf *p cresc. molto*

The mas - - ter calls! A - wake! A - wake! ye

The mas - ter calls! A - wake! A - wake ye

The mas - ter calls!

Chor.

calls! A-wake! A-wake! ye sleep-ers! O - bey! O -

f cresc.

sleep-ers! O - bey! O - bey! O - bey!

sleep-ers! O - bey! *ff* *f dim.* *p dim.* *morendo*

Chor.

bey! O - bey! O - bey! O - bey!

ff *dim. e rit.* *morendo*

THEUDAS

Th.

Hey! Ye lag-gards! Hear you not my voice! O-

f

Th.

bey! O-bey!

cresc. *ff*

f dim.

Th.

Bring wealth and wine, and precious stones, and gold and

tr *tr*

8va *loco*

Th.

sil - - ver and all things beau - ti - ful.

p cresc. poco a poco

Th.

Kneel ye be-fore me, and on my head

Th.

place a gold - en crown, and give me love and

Th.

beau - ty and all the things men cov-et in this

(Theudas comes down stage, Acantha goes to left.)

Th.

world. O - bey! O - bey!

poco rit.

ff un poco meno mosso

Maestoso (Becoming more and more visible and coming down.)

Chorus

ff

O - bey! O - bey! Has - ten, ye

O - bey! O - bey! O - bey! O - bey! Has - ten, ye

O - bey! O - bey! O - bey! Has - ten, ye

O - bey! O - bey! O - bey! Has - ten, ye

ff

Chor.

lag - gards, The mas - ter calls. Hail!

lag - gards, The mas - ter calls. Hail!

lag - gards, The mas - ter calls. Hail!

lag - gards, The mas - ter calls. Hail!

Chor.

Hail! Hail to our cre - a - tor, our

Hail! Hail to our cre -

Hail!

Hail!

mas - ter and our lord!

Chor.

- a - tor, our mas - ter and our lord!

Hail to our lord!

Hail to our cre - a - - - tor!

Chor.

Bring wealth and wine and pre - cious stones and

Bring wealth and wine and pre - cious stones and

Bring wealth and wine and pre - cious stones and

Bring wealth and wine and pre - cious stones and

gold and sil - ver.

Chor.

gold and sil - ver.

gold and sil - ver.

gold and sil - ver.

dim. poco a poco

Chor.

Bring the gold - en crown, and the king's

Bring the gold - en crown, and the king's

Bring the gold - en crown, and the king's

Bring the gold - en crown, and the king's

Chor.

scep - ter, and vir - gins young and pure,

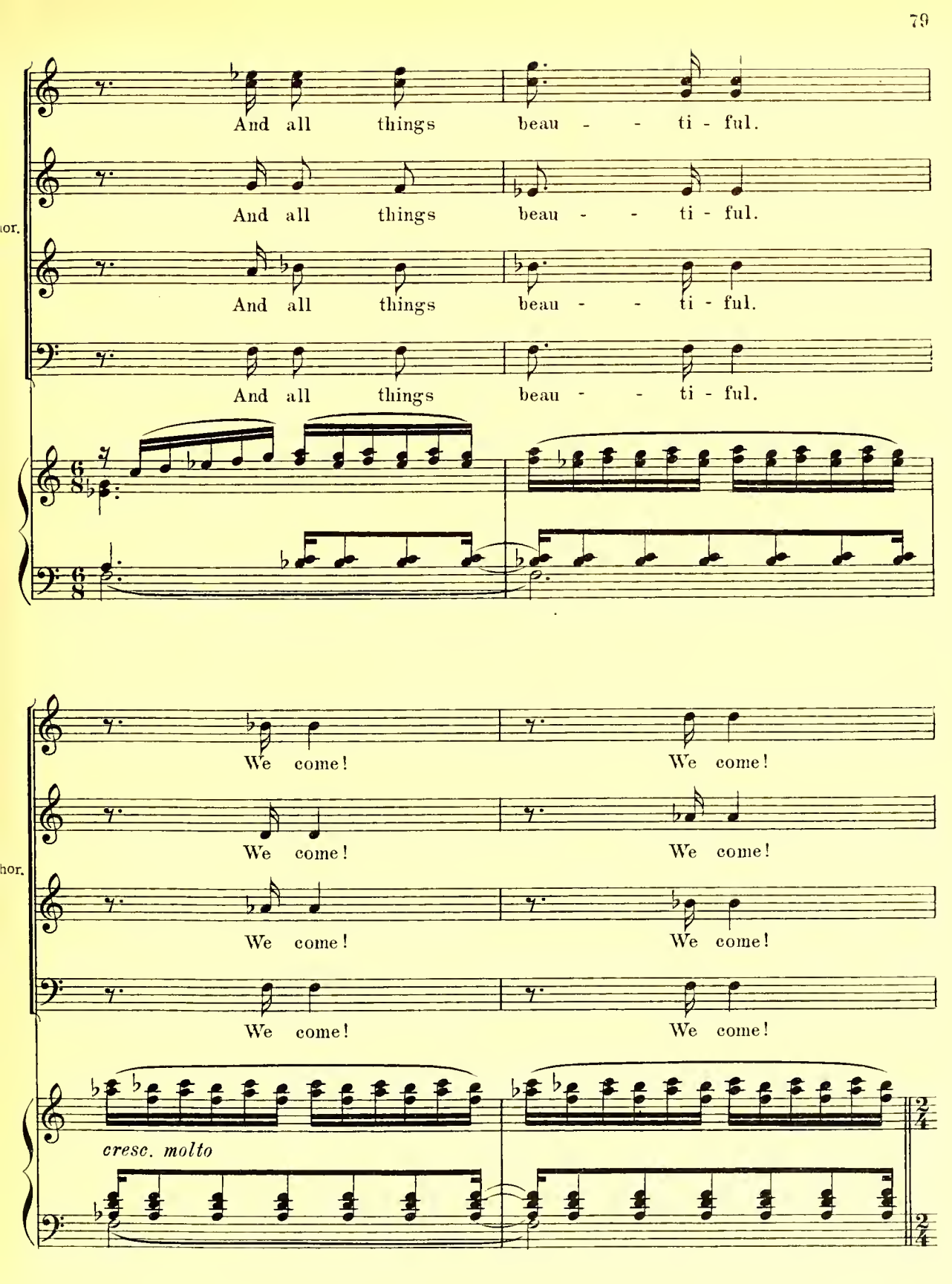
scep - ter, and vir - gins young and pure,

scep - ter, and vir - gins young and pure,

scep - ter, and vir - gins young and pure,

dim. molto

p dolce


And all things beau - - ti - ful.
And all things beau - - ti - ful.
And all things beau - - ti - ful.
And all things beau - - ti - ful.
We come! We come!
We come! We come!
We come! We come!
We come! We come!
cresc. molto

Chor.

Hail!

Hail!

Hail!

Hail!

f cresc.

Chor.

Hail!

ff Hail!

Hail!

Hail!

ff

non legato

ff

Timpani

(Chorus enters accompanied by Yfel and Cunnan)

8va

(They clothe Theudas in a gorgeous robe and put a crown on his head. They bring him

cresc.

8va

a golden chair raised on a dais, and a golden footstool. A table is brought laden with fruit and wine.

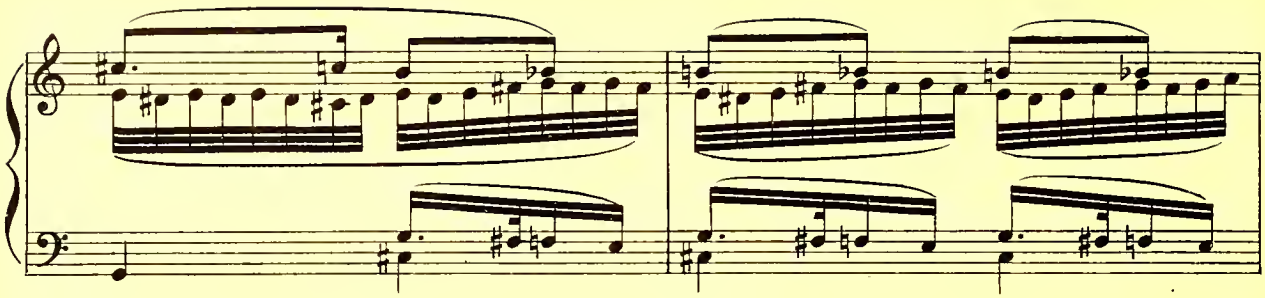
fff

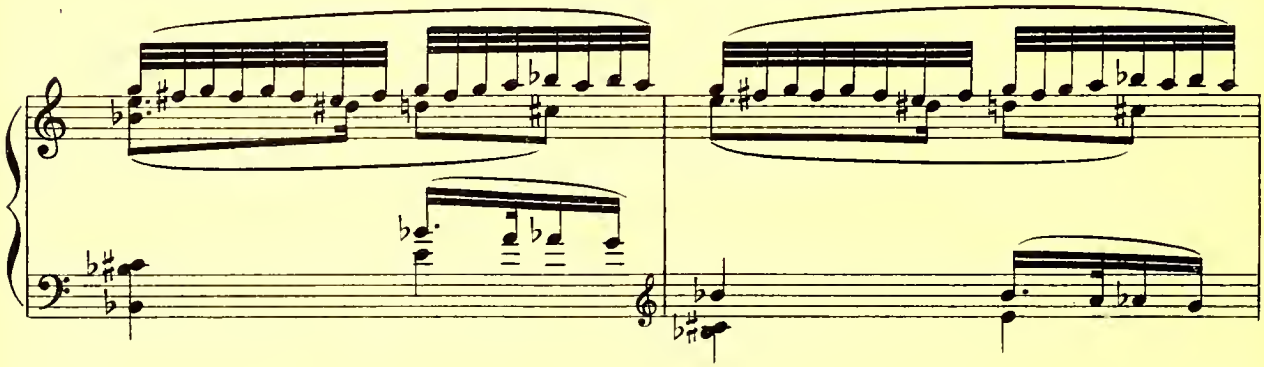
Acantha crouches on dais to left of Theudas — the others are to his right.

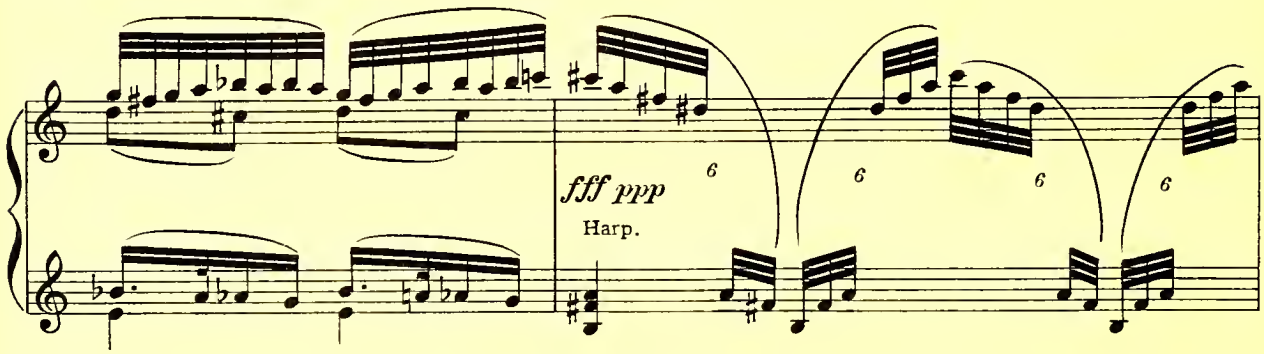
ff

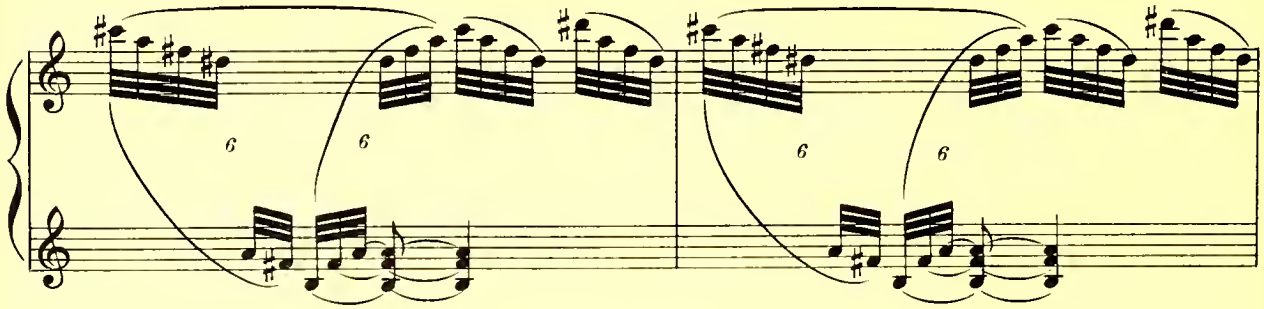
cresc.

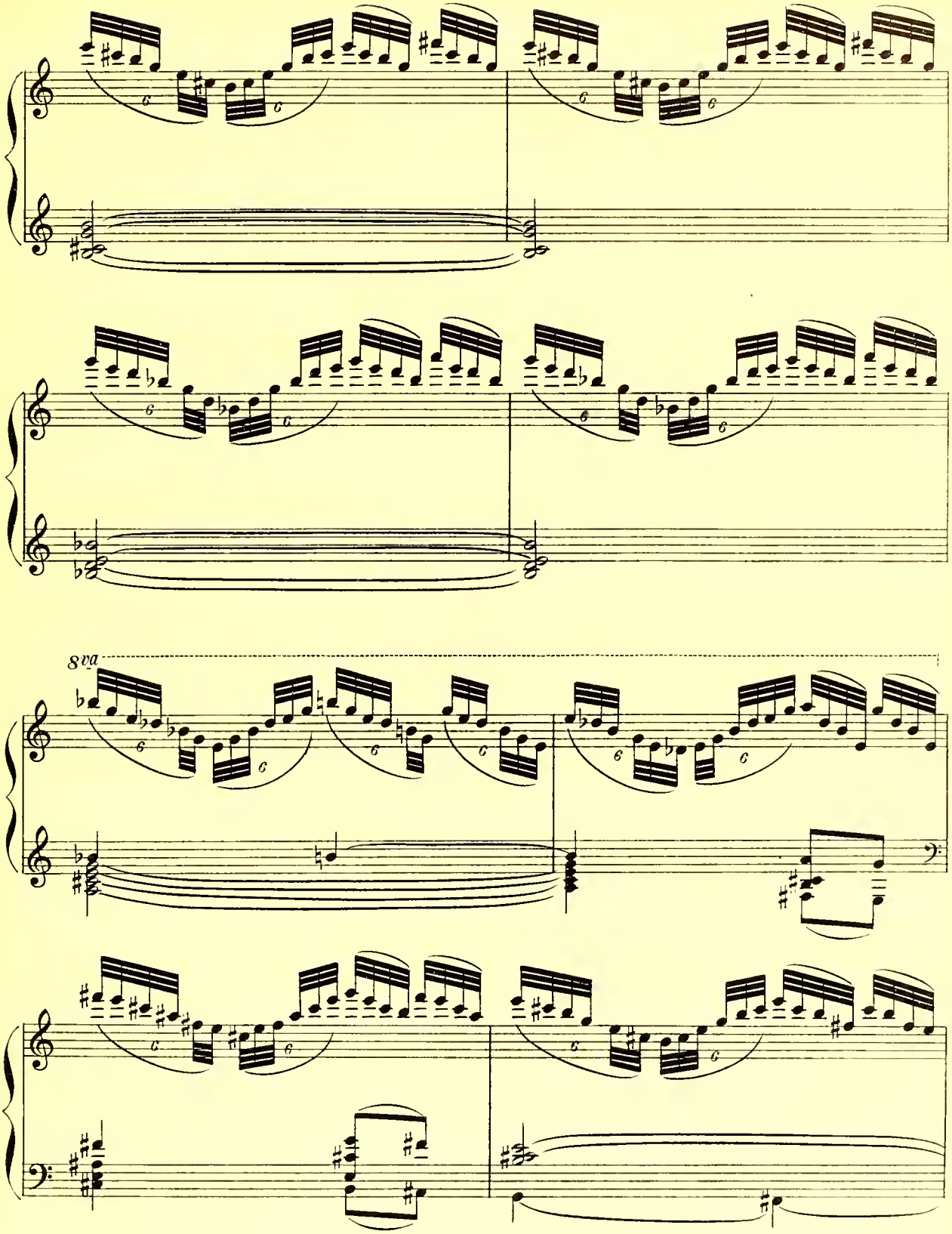
fff

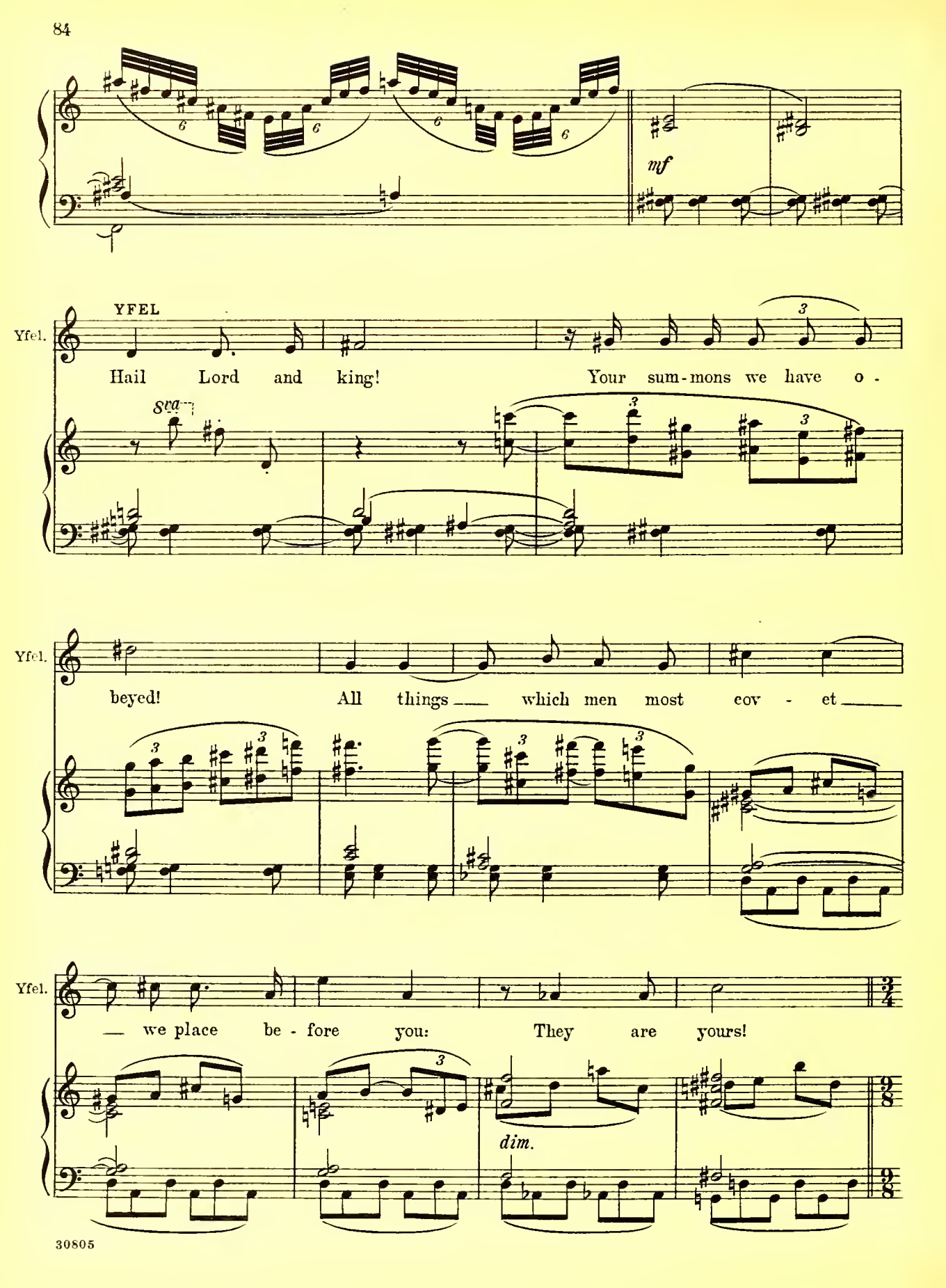





fff ppp
Harp.




8va


mf
YFEL
Yfel.
Hail Lord and king! Your sum-mons we have o-
8va
Yfel.
beyed! All things which men most cov - et
Yfel.
we place be - fore you: They are yours!
dim.

CUNNAN

Cun.

Yours for the tak - ing, yet not yet

ppp molto doloroso

Cun.
Th.

yours!

THEUDAS

ppp Not mine? Not yet

Th.
Cun.

mine?

CUNNAN

p

Is the wine yours till you have

Cun.

drunk it?

Is a wo-man yours ere you have known her?

cresc.

Cun.

Are these things yours be-cause they lie be-

Cun.

fore you, a feast for the eyes?

ppp

YFEL

rit. *a tempo* *accel.*

Yfel

And you would have them yours?

THEUDAS

Th.

cresc. - - - *molto* I would have them mine!

Th.

All! All!

Cun.

CUNNAN

f

Then you must be one with

mf

Cun.

them and one with us.

Cun.

cresc.

Pos - sess - ing is pos - sessed! That which is

Cun.

yours _____ is part of you and you are part of

f *dim.*

Cun.

it. Of ev - 'ry rose you touch you rob

molto rit.

p *a tempo*

Cun.

a lit - tle of its per - fume; with ev - 'ry wo - man

Cun.

loved you lose a lit - tle of your soul;

Cun.

and ev - 'ry cup of wine doth steal a lit - tle of your

Yfel.

YFEL

And you would have these things?

Cun.

a tempo

sens - es.

pp

cresc.

Yfel.

molto agitato

You would have them yours?

Th.

THEUDAS

I would have them

Th.

mine, all,

Poco Andante

mf cresc.

Th.

all! But

Th.

how? What must I do to make them

Th.

mine?

cresc. molto

YFEL (offering him a cup of wine)

Yfel.

Drink!

fff

p subito

Yfel.

Drink of the ma - gic wine!

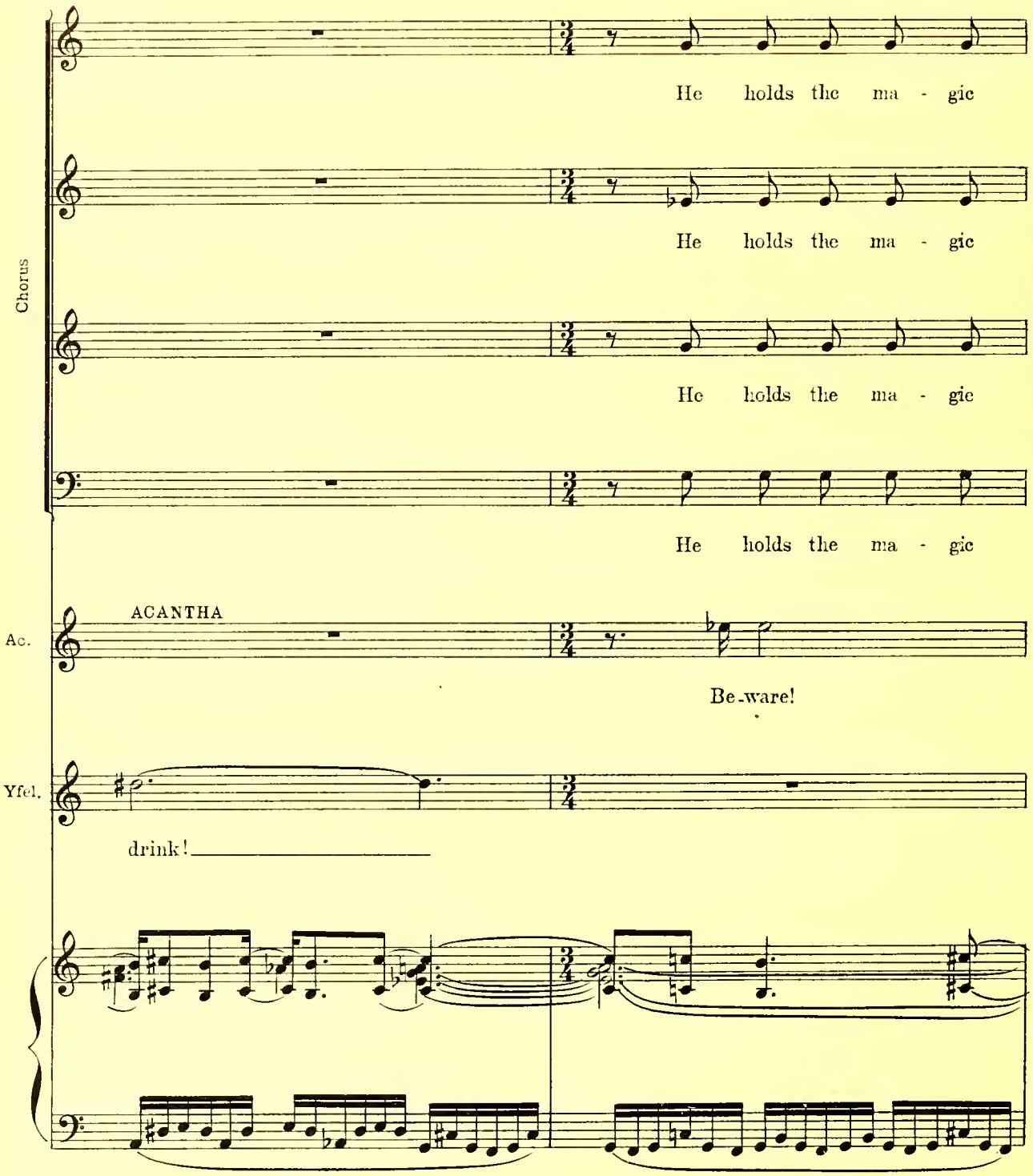
Yfel.

Press firm your lips up - on the gob - let's

Yfel.

rim, and drink and

dim. poco a poco


Chorus
He holds the ma - gic
He holds the ma - gic
He holds the ma - gic
He holds the ma - gic
Ac.
ACANTHA
Be-ware!
Yfel.
drink!

Chorus

cup. Now are we his

cup. Now are we his

cup. Now are we his

cup. Now are we his

Ac.

Be-ware!

Yf-l.

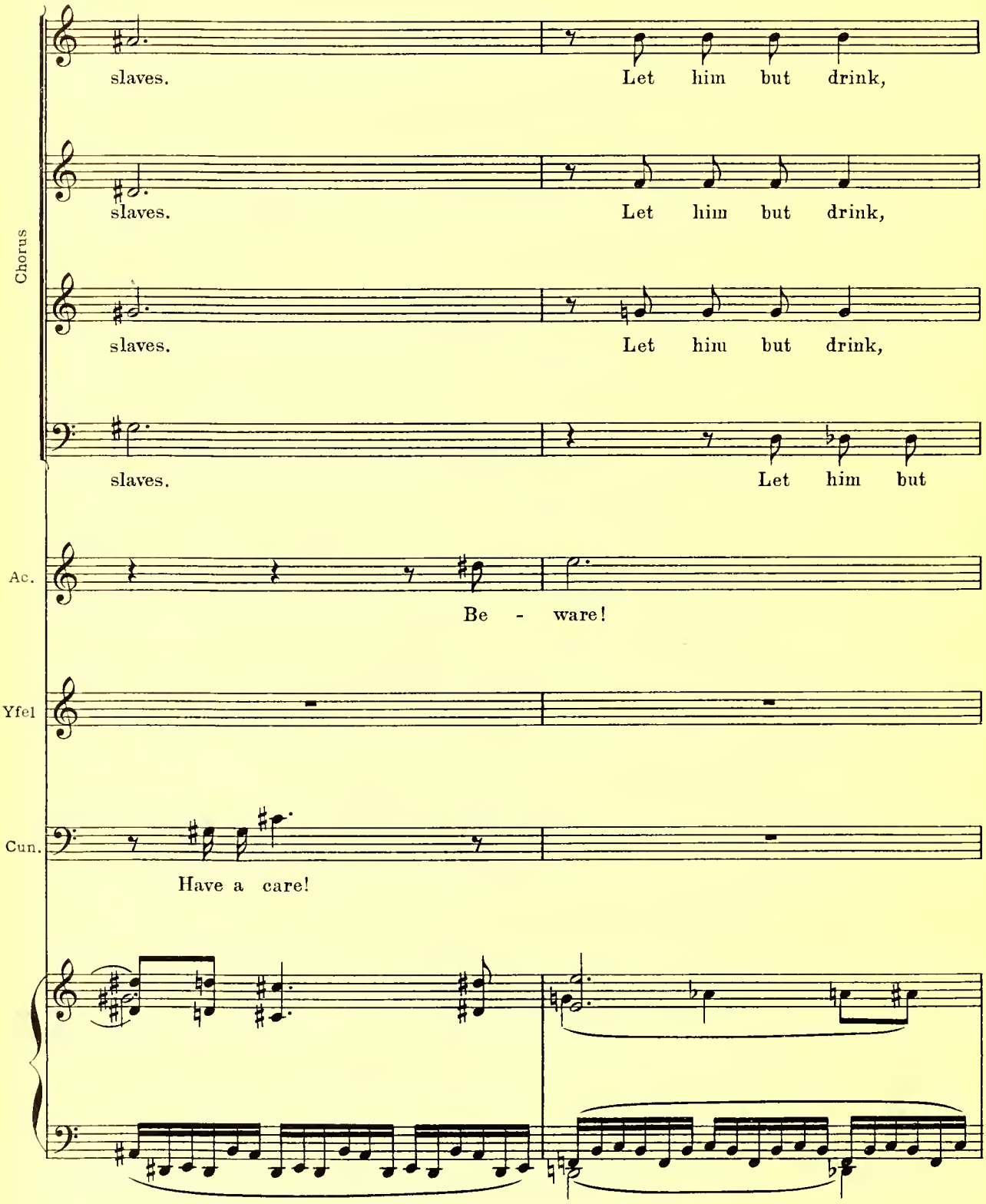
Drink!

CUNNAN

Cun.

Have a care!

cresc. poco a poco


Chorus
slaves. Let him but drink,
slaves. Let him but drink,
slaves. Let him but drink,
slaves. Let him but
Ac.
Be - ware!
Yfel
Cun.
Have a care!

Chorus

and he will be for - ev - - er our

and he will be for - ev - - er our

and he will be for - ev - - er our

drink, and he will be for - ev - er our

Ac.

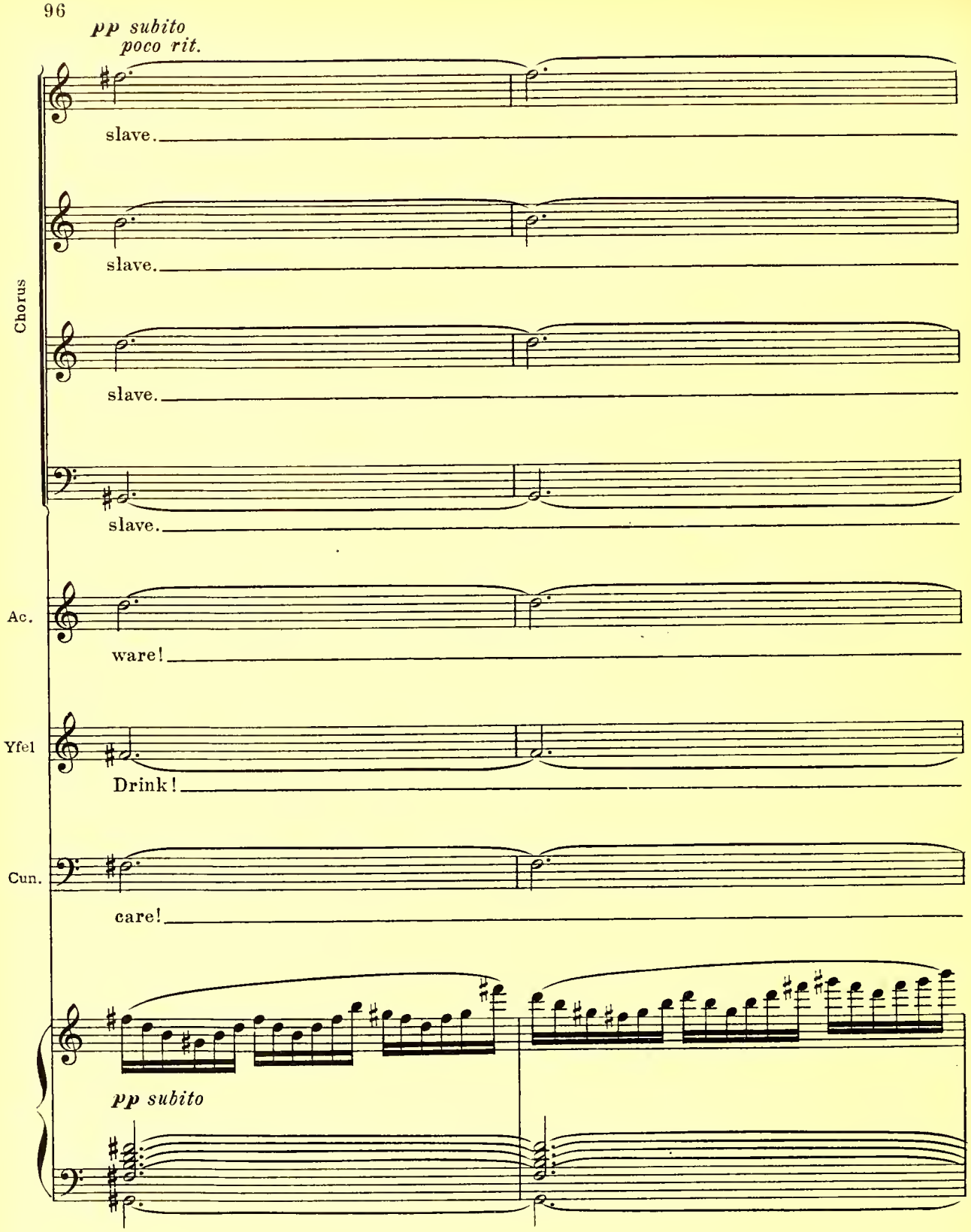
Be - ware! Be -

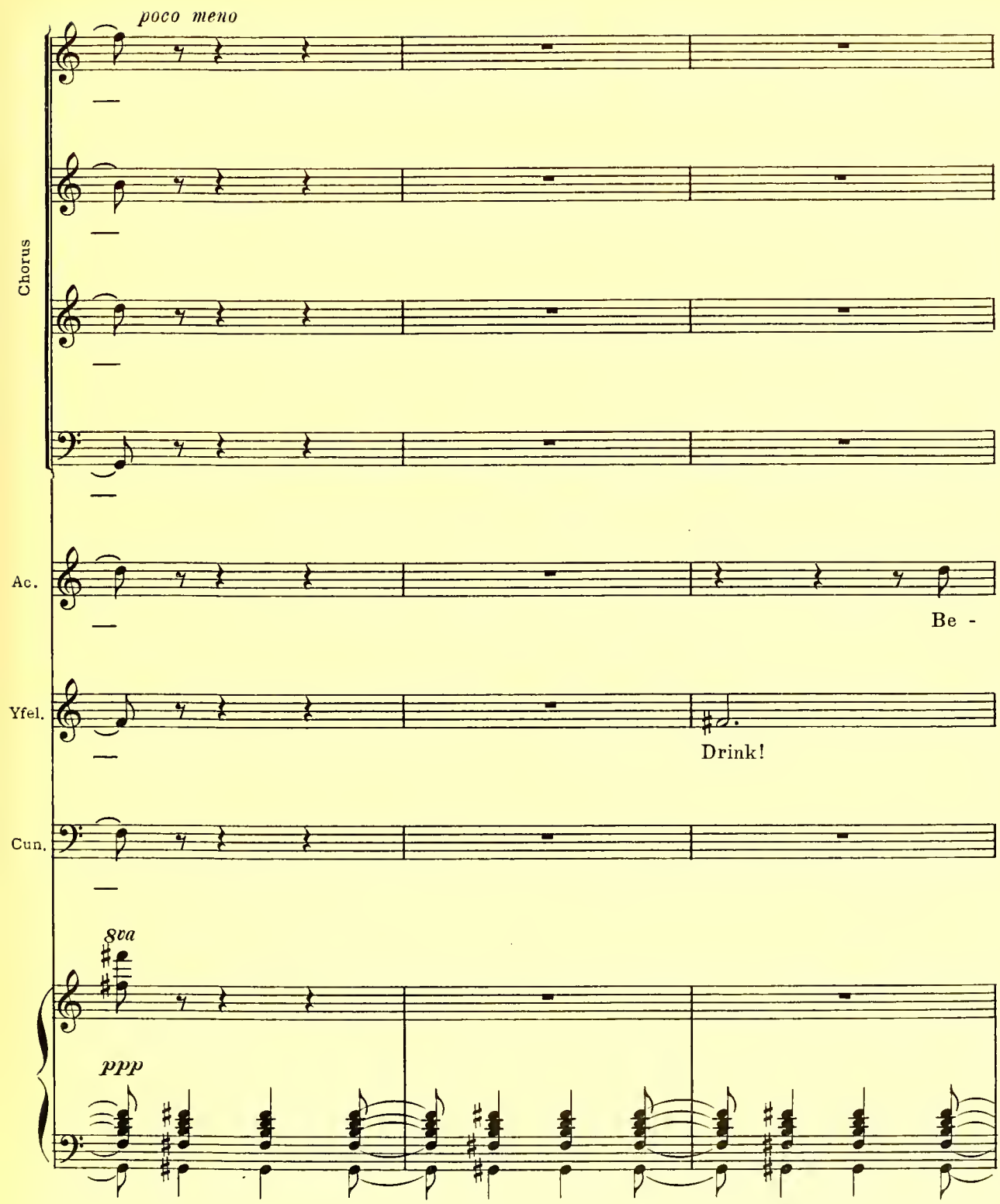
Yfel

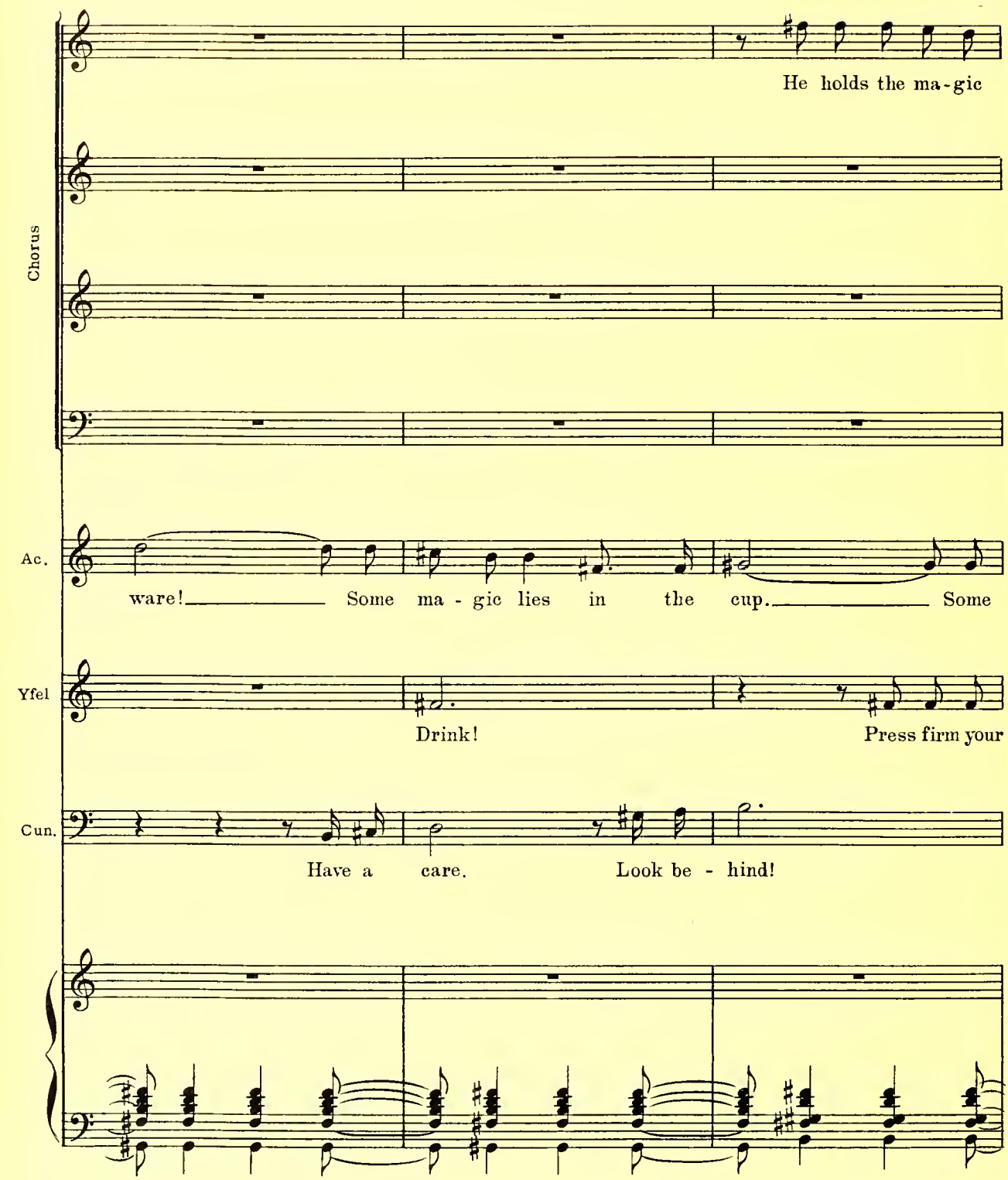
Drink!

Cun.

Look be-hind! Have a


pp subito
poco rit.
slave.
slave.
slave.
slave.
Chorus
Ac.
ware!
Yfel
Drink!
Cun.
care!
pp subito


poco meno
Chorus
Ac.
Be -
Yfel.
Drink!
Cun.
8va
ppp


He holds the ma-gic
Chorus
Ac.
ware! Some ma - gic lies in the cup. Some
Yfel
Drink!
Press firm your
Cun.
Have a care.
Look be - hind!

Chorus

cup. Let him but

Let him but

Let him but

Now are we his slaves. Let him but

Ac.

ma - gic lies in the cup.

Yfel

lips up - on the gob - let's rim, and drink

Cun.

The pin pricks from o - ver your left

Chorus

drink and he will be our

drink and he will be our

drink and he will be for-ev-er our

drink, let him but

Ac.

Be-ware! Be-ware!

Yfel

and drink,

Cun.

shoul-der and bursts the bub-ble of

Chorus

slave.

slave.

slave.

drink.

(As Theudas is about to drink, Acantha dashes the cup from his lips.)

Ac.

Yfel

drink.

Cun.

joy.

Chorus

(Discordant screams)

Poco Allegro

8va

fff

Chorus

The

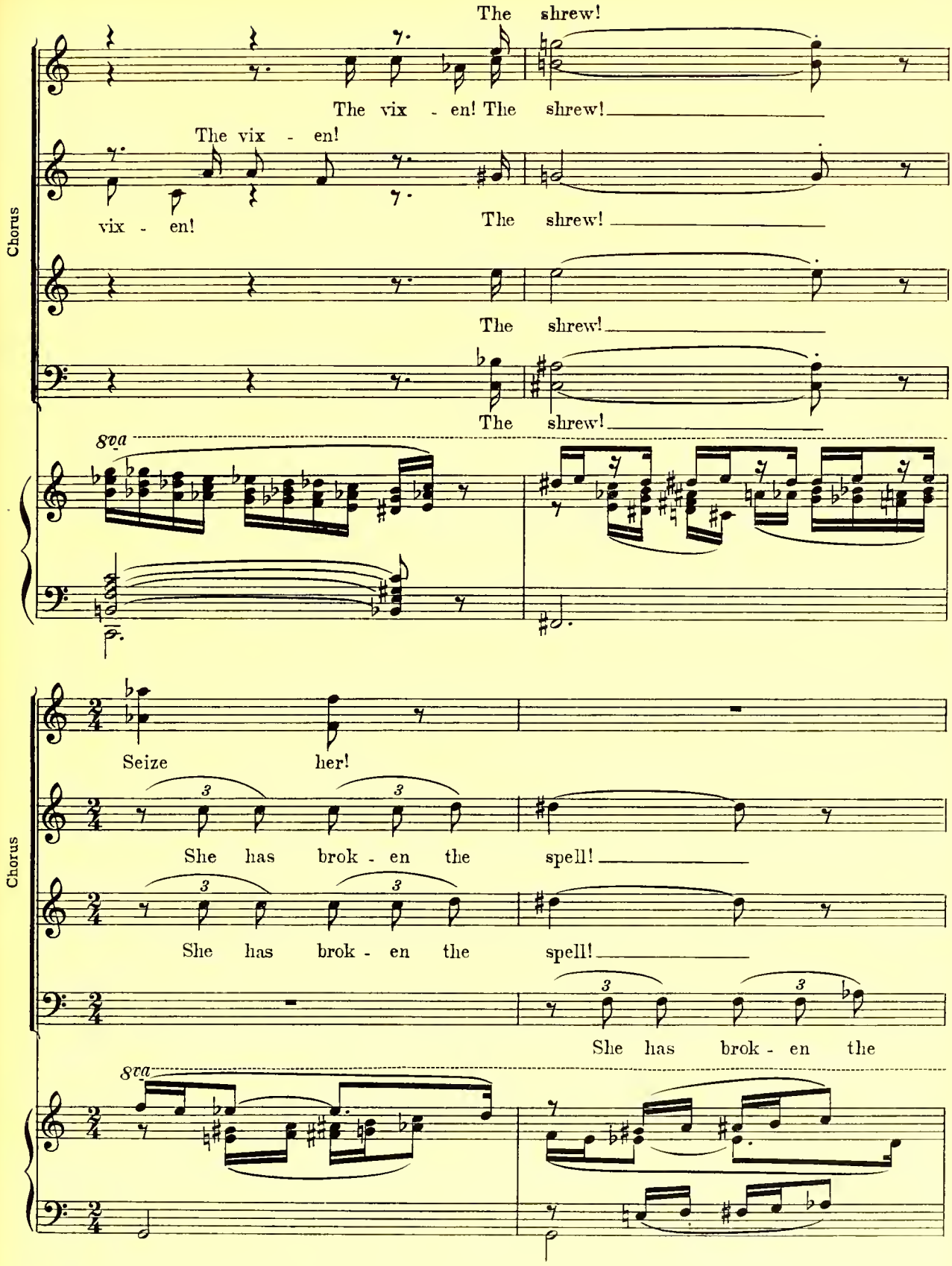
The vix - en!

The vix - en!

2nd Bass

The vix - en!

8va


Chorus
The shrew!
The vix - en! The shrew!
The vix - en!
vix - en!
The shrew!
The shrew!
The shrew!
8va
Chorus
Seize her!
She has brok - en the spell!
She has brok - en the spell!
She has brok - en the
8va

Chorus

Seize her! She has brok - en the

Seize her! She has brok - en the

Seize her! She has brok - en the

spell! She has brok - en the

8va

Chorus

spell!

spell!

spell!

spell!

Feroce

Sop. Seize her! Seize her! Give her

Sop. Cast her in - to the sea.

Sop. Cast her in - to the sea.

Alt. Cast her in - to the sea.

Alt. Cast her in - to the sea.

Ten. Seize her! Seize her! Seize

Ten. Seize her! Seize her! She de - fies the

Bass She de - fies the queen Y - fel.

Bass Cast her in - to the sea.

Sop. to the flames. Give her to the

Sop. Give her to the flames, to the flames.

Sop. Seize her! Give her to the flames.

Alt. Cast her in - to the sea. Seize her!

Alt. Cast her in - to the sea. Seize her!

Ten. her! Cast her

Ten. queen Y - - fel. Cast her

Bass Cast her in - to the sea, in - to the sea, in - to the

Bass Seize her! Cast her in - to the sea.

Sop. flames. Ah!

Sop. She de - fies the queen Y - fel.

Sop. She de - fies the queen Y - fel.

Alt. She de - fies the queen. She de -

Alt. She de - fies the queen. She de -

Ten. in - - to the sea, in - to the sea.

Ten. in - - to the sea, in - to the sea.

Bass sea. She de - fies the

Bass Cast her in - to the sea. She de - fies the

Sop. She de - fies the queen Y - fel. She de -

Sop. She de - fies the queen. She de -

Sop. She de - fies the queen. She de -

Alt. fies the queen Y - fel. She de - fies the

Alt. fies the queen Y - fel. She de - fies the

Ten. She de - fies the queen Y - fel, the queen Y -

Ten. She de - fies the queen Y -

Bass queen Y - fel. She de - fies, she de -

Bass queen Y - fel. She de - fies, she de -

Sop. fies the queen Y - - fel!

Sop. fies the queen Y - - fel!

Sop. fies the queen Y - - fel!

Alt. queen, she de - fies the queen!

Alt. queen, she de - fies the queen!

Ten. fel, Y - - fel! She de -

Ten. fel, Y - - fel!

Bass fies the queen Y - - fel!

Bass fies the queen Y - - fel!

Sop. Cast her in - to the sea, in - to the sea.

Sop. Cast her in - to the sea, in - to the sea.

Sop. Cast her in - to the sea, in - to the sea.

Alt. Cast her in - to the sea, in - to the sea.

Alt. Cast her in - to the sea, in - to the sea.

Ten. fies the queen.

Ten. Cast her in - to the

Bass. Cast her in - to the sea.

Bass. Cast her in - to the

Sop. Cast her in - to the sea, Cast her

Sop. Cast her in - to the sea. Cast her

Sop. Cast her in - to the sea, in - to the

Alt. Cast her in - to the sea,

Alt. Cast her in - to the sea,

Ten. Cast her in - to the sea. Cast her

Ten. sea. Cast her

Bass Cast her in - to the sea, in - to the

Bass sea. Cast her in - to the

Sop. in - to the sea, in - to the sea, in - to the

Sop. in - - to the sea in - to the sea, in - to the

Sop. sea, in - to the sea, cast her in - to the sea,

Alt. Cast her in to the sea, cast her in - to the sea,

Alt. Cast her in to the sea, cast her in - to the sea,

Ten. in - - to the sea, in - - to the

Ten. in - - to the sea, in - - to the

Bass sea, in - to the sea, cast her in - to the sea,

Bass sea, in - to the sea, cast her in - to the sea,

(Acantha draws back before the mob)

Sop. sea.

Sop. sea.

Sop. in - to the sea.

Alt. in - to the sea.

Ten. sea. Cast her in - - to the

Bass in - to the sea. Cast her in - - to the

S. Cast her in - to the sea. She de-

A. Cast her in - to the sea. She de-

T. sea, in - to the sea.

T. sea, in - to the sea. She de-

B. sea, in - to the sea.

B. sea, in - to the sea. She de-

8va

Poco meno mosso

S. -fies the queen Y - fel! Shame! Shame! She de - fies the

A. -fies the queen Y - fel! Shame! Shame! She de - fies the

T. Shame! Shame! She de - fies the

T. -fies the queen Y - fel! Shame! She de - fies the

B. Shame! Shame! She de - fies the

B. -fies the queen Y - fel! Shame! Shame! She de - fies the

Yfel. YFEL

Theu - das, give her to me!

mf *ff*

S. A. queen Y - - fel! Shame!

T. queen Y - - fel! Shame!

B. queen Y - - fel! Shame!

Yfel. Give her to me to pun-ish as I may.

S. A. Cast her

T. Cast her

B. Cast her

Yfel. *dim.* Her you can-not love.

S.
A.
in - to the sea! Cast her

T.
in - to the sea! Cast her

B.
in - to the sea! Cast her

Yfel.
Be-tween you and life she stands

S.
A.
in - to the sea! in - to the sea!

T.
in - to the sea! in - to the sea!

B.
in - to the sea! in - to the sea! She de -

Yfel.
the wife e - ter - nal. Ah! Theu - das!

cresc.

S. A. She de - fies the queen Y -

She de - fies the queen Y - -

T. She de - fies the queen Y - -

B. -fies the queen, the queen Y - -

Yfel. Give her to me! Give her to

cresc.

fel.

S. A. fel.

T. fel.

B. fel.

(Theudas hesitates. He looks from one to the other is doubt and uncertainty.)

Yfel. me!

f

Yfel.

You will not? You will not?

ff

Yfel.

Then you shall be no king — of this my

S.
A.

p

Give her to the flames!

ff

Give her to the flames!

Give her to the

T.

p

Give her to the flames!

ff

Give her to the

Give her to the

B.

p

Give her to the flames!

ff

Give her to the flames!

Yfel.

peo-ple.

ff

S. A.

flames! Give her to the flames!

T.

flames! Give her to the flames!
flames!

B.

Give her to the flames!

Ac.

ACANTHA (is again threatened by the mob, but she waves them back)

Back!

poco rit.

Ac.

Back! I am his, and un - til he gives the

Ac.

word You dare not touch me!

un poco meno mosso

8va ..... loco

dim. poco a poco

8va ..... loco

THEUDAS

Th.

Come! On with the feast!

Th.

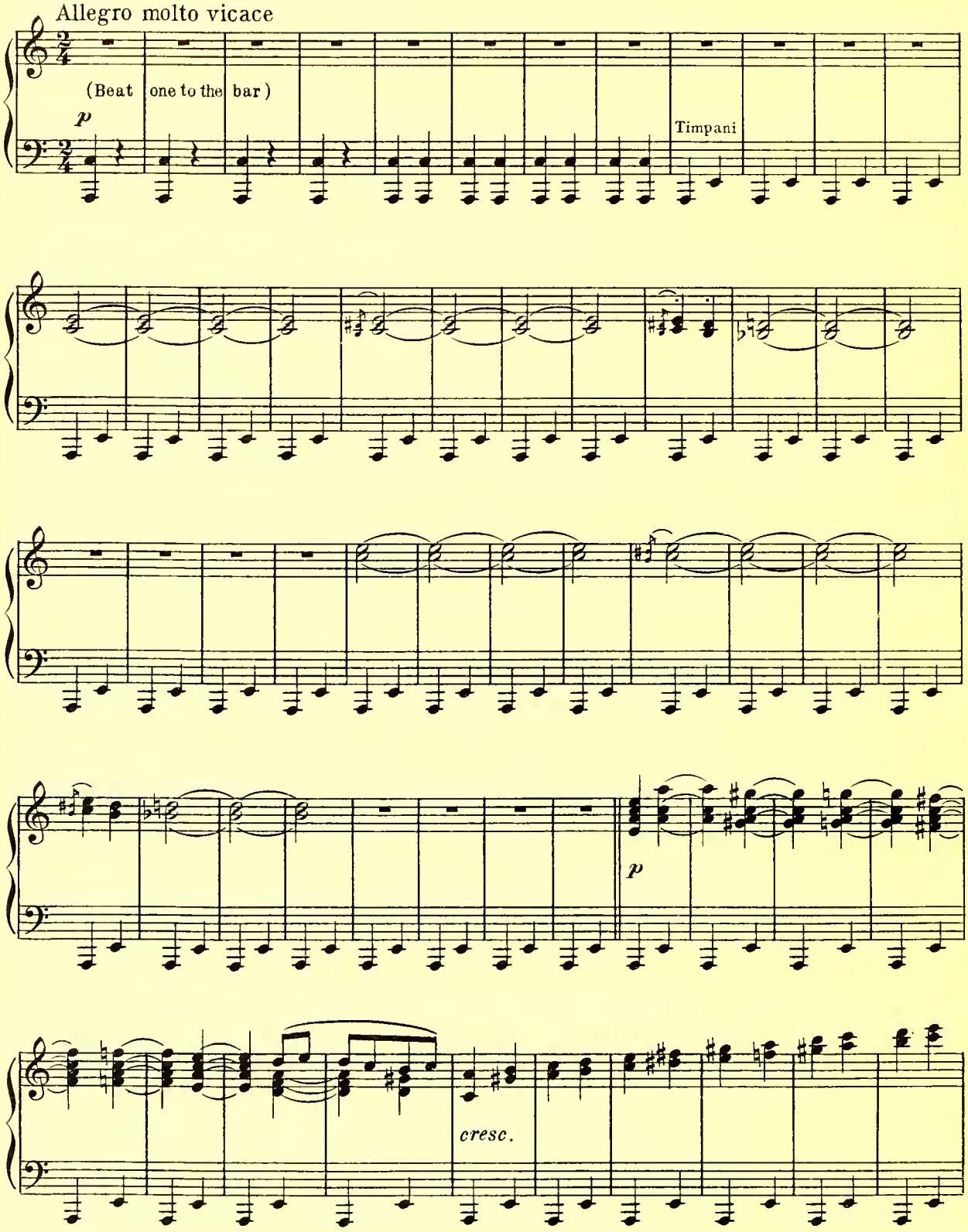
Let not dis - cord mar the joy-ous hour.

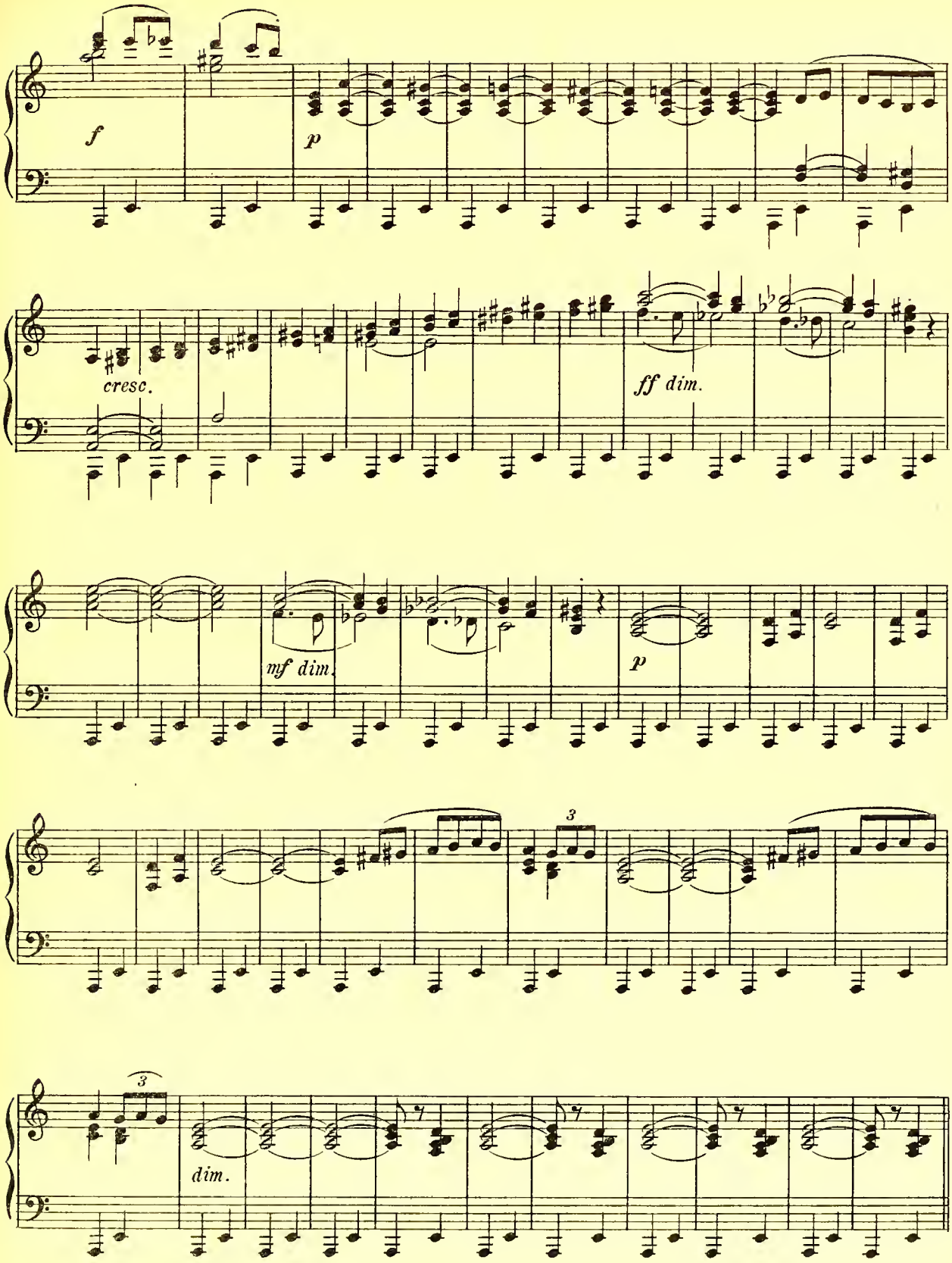
rit.

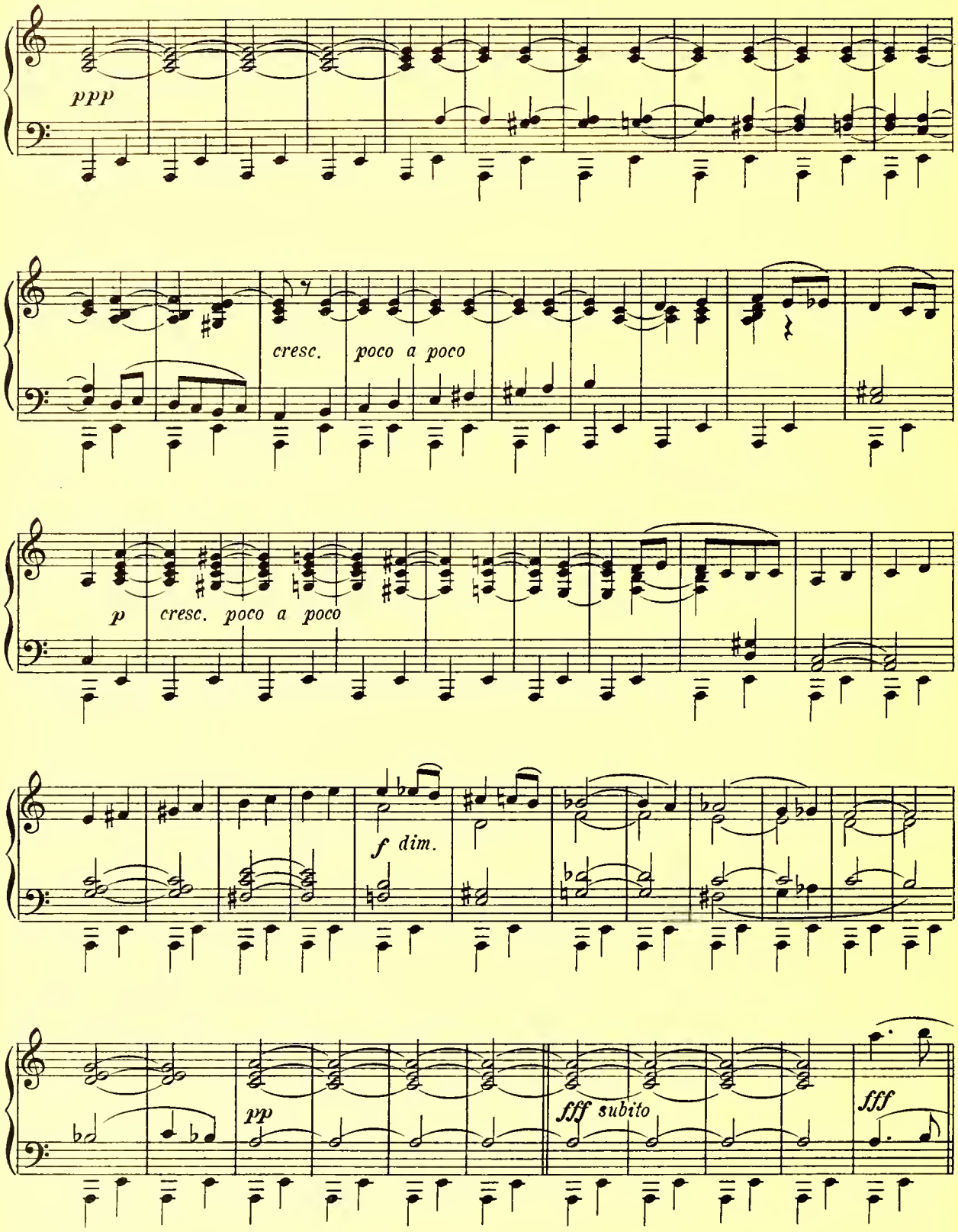
p molto rit.

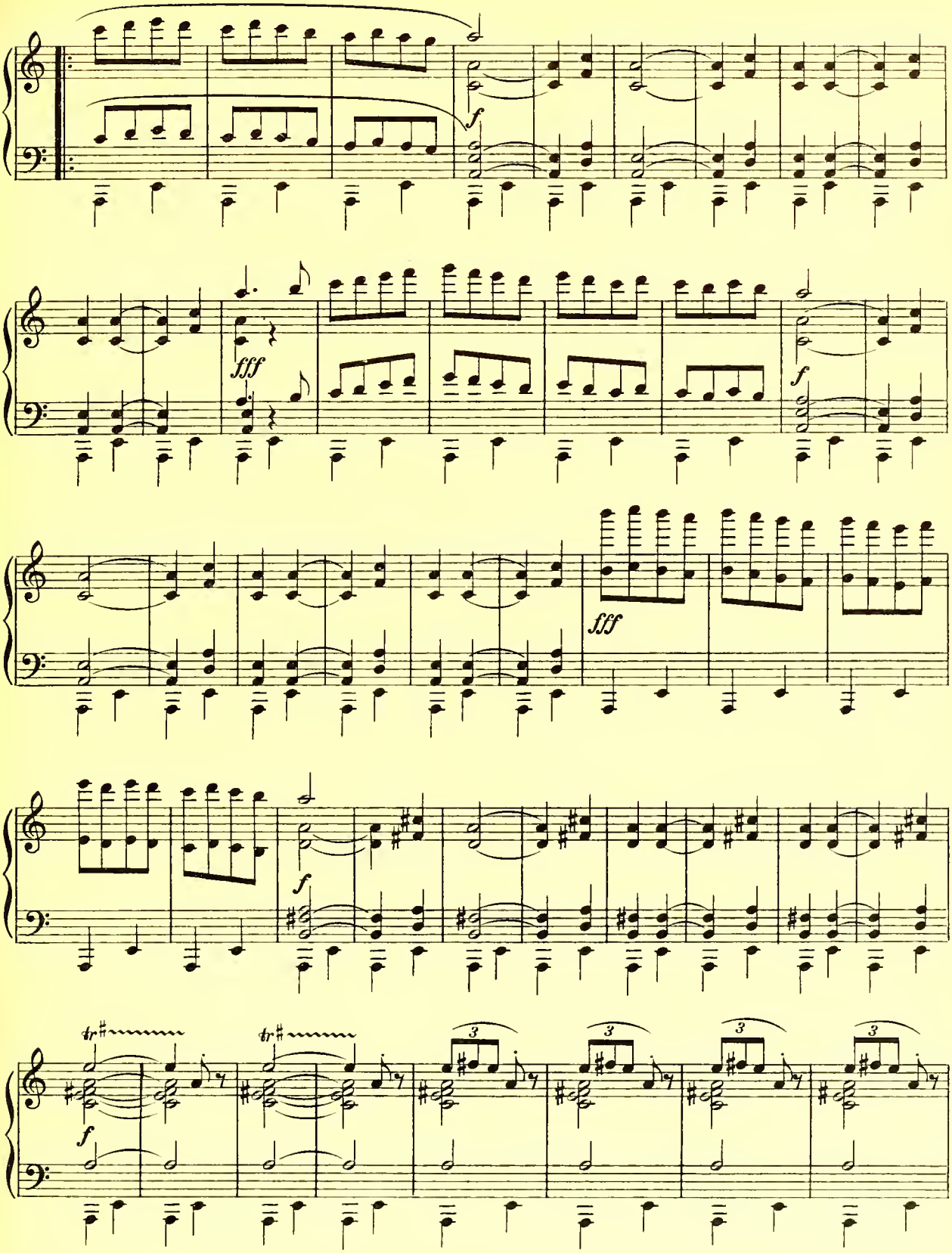
BACCHANALE

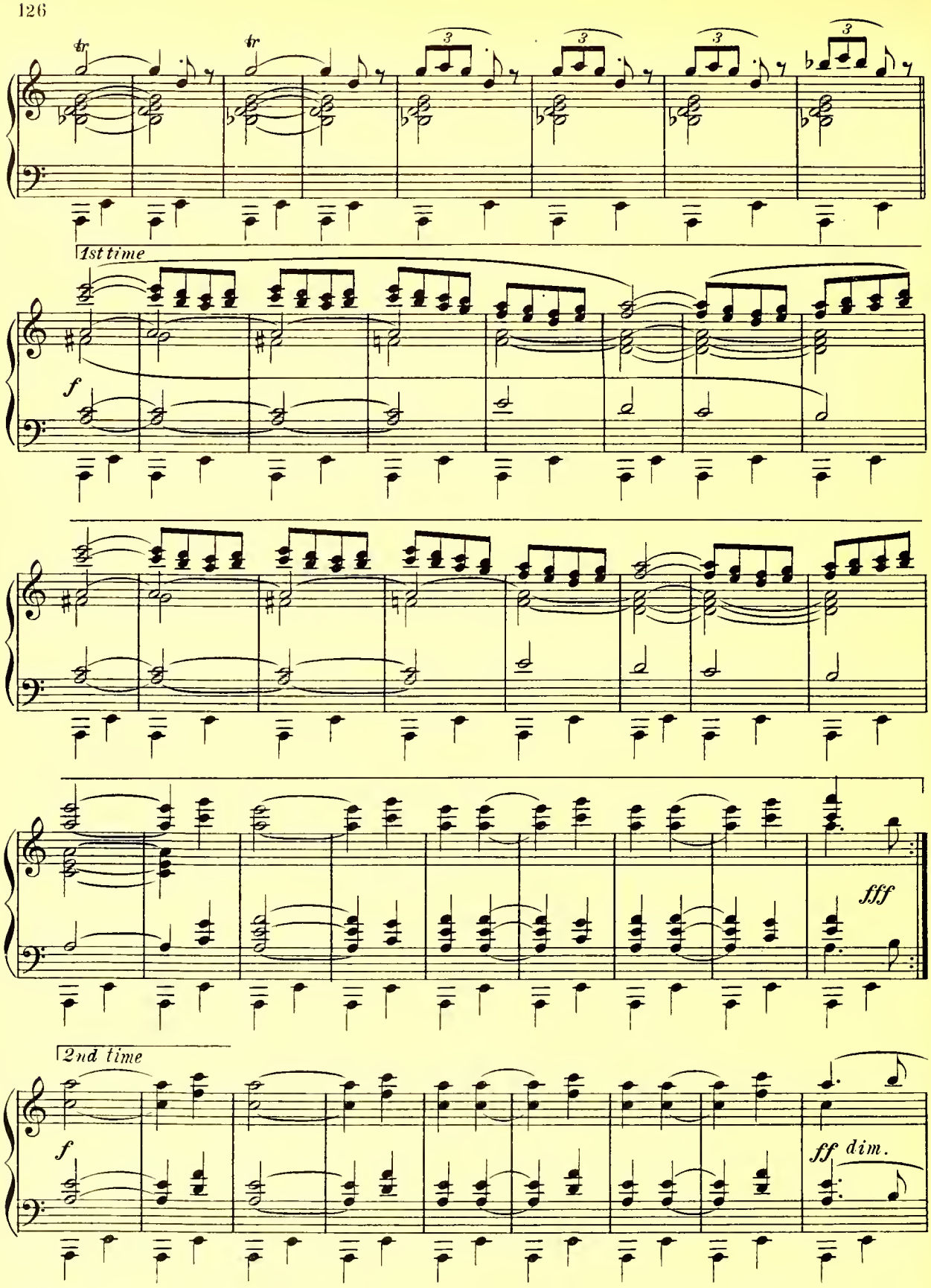
Allegro molto vicace

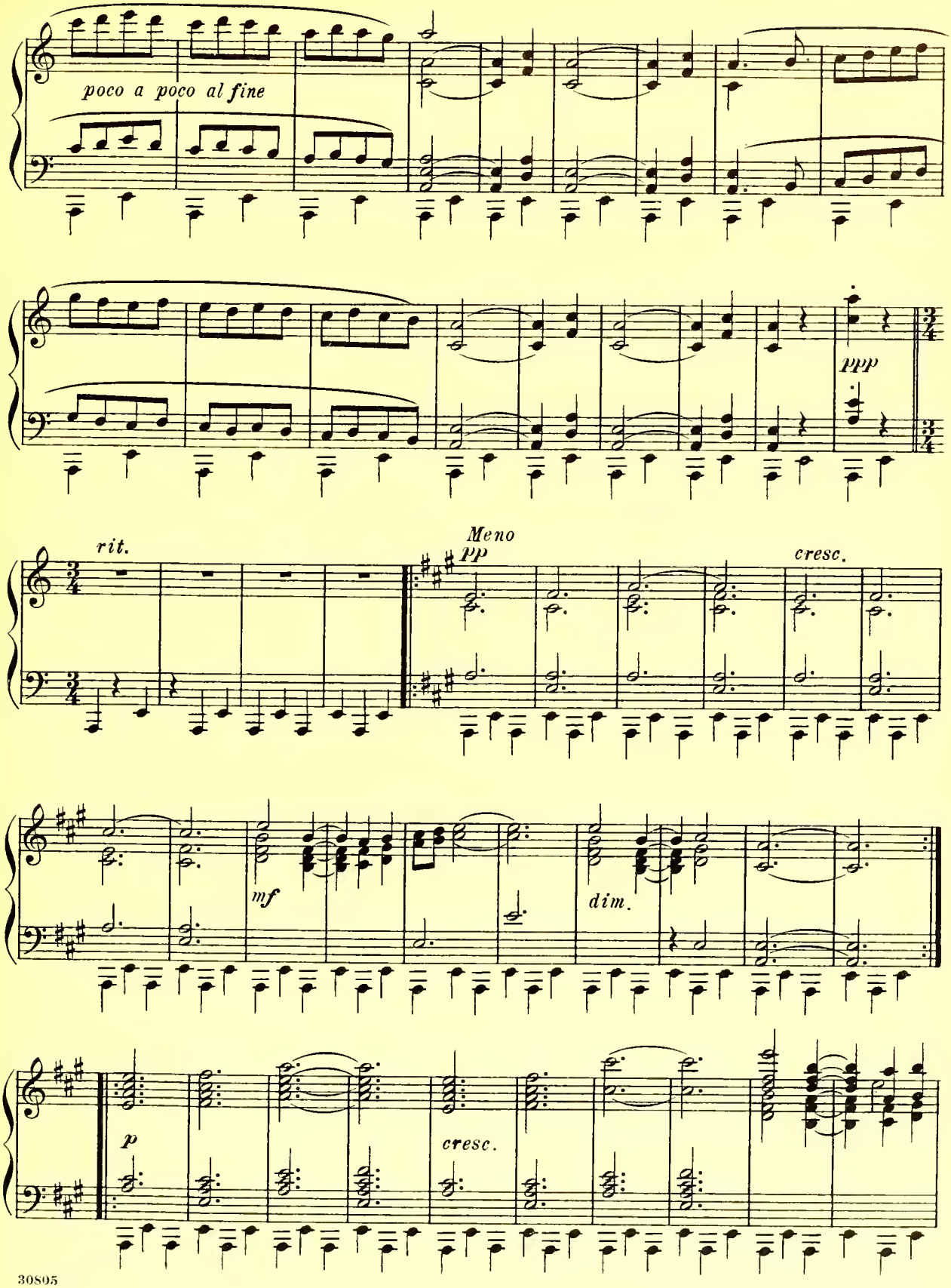


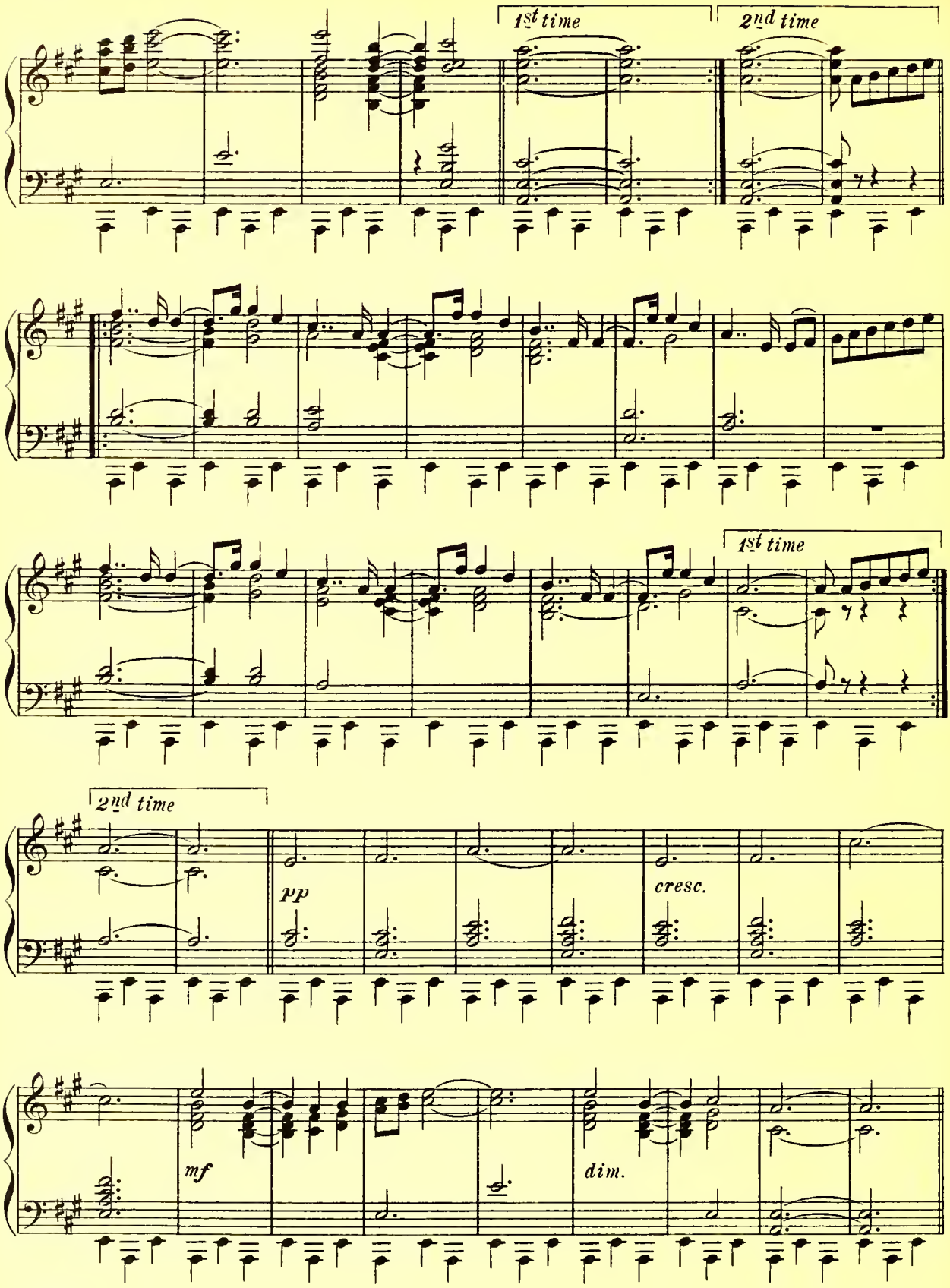

f
p
cresc.
ff dim.
mf dim.
p
3
3
dim.

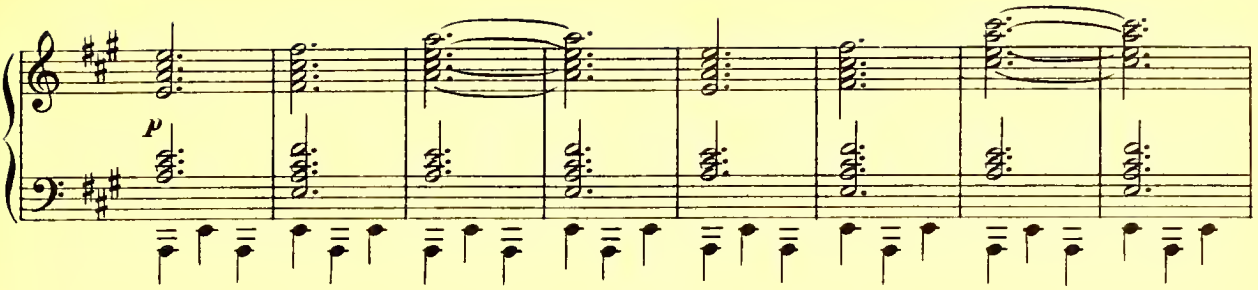

ppp
cresc. poco a poco
p cresc. poco a poco
f dim.
pp
fff subito
fff

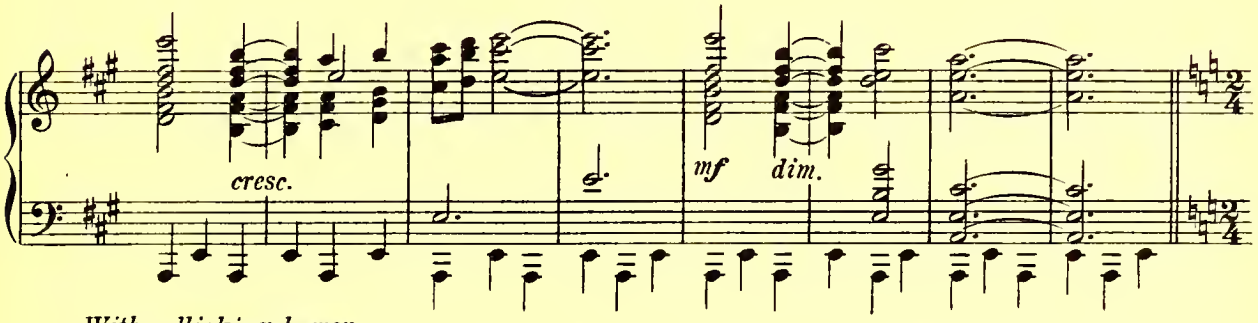

f
fff
f
fff
f
tr
tr
f
3
3
3
3


tr
tr
3
1st time
f
fff
2nd time
f
ff dim.

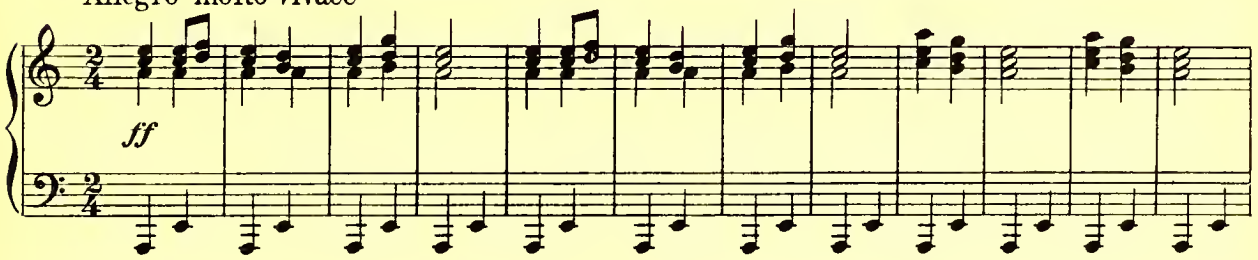

poco a poco al fine
ppp
rit.
Meno
pp
cresc.
mf
dim.
p
cresc.

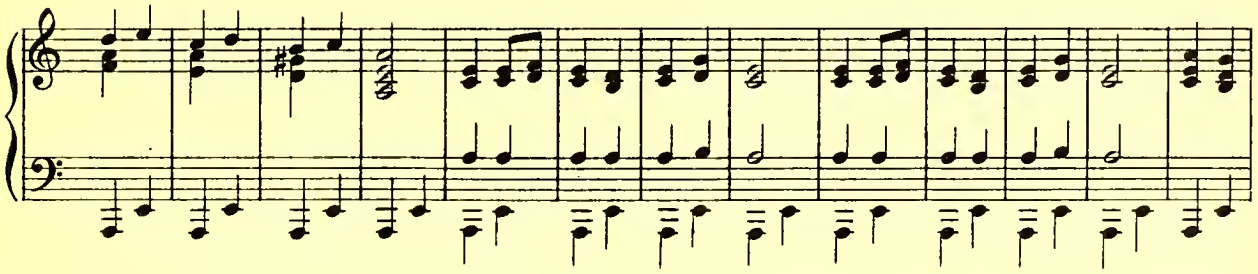

1st time
2nd time
1st time
2nd time
pp
cresc.
mf
dim.

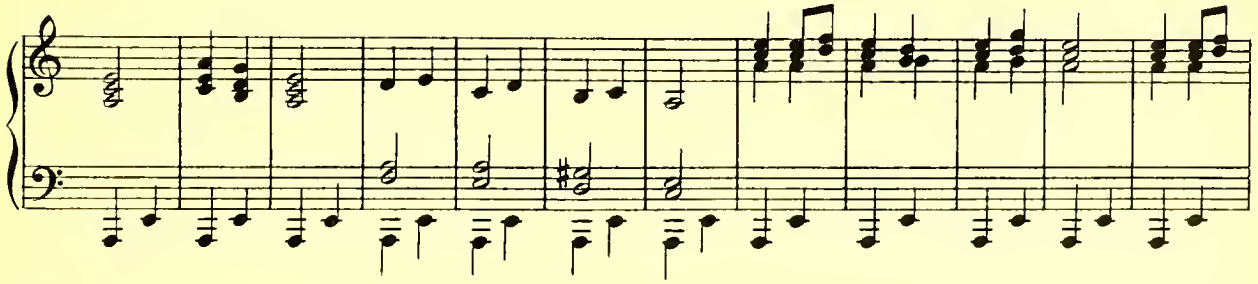


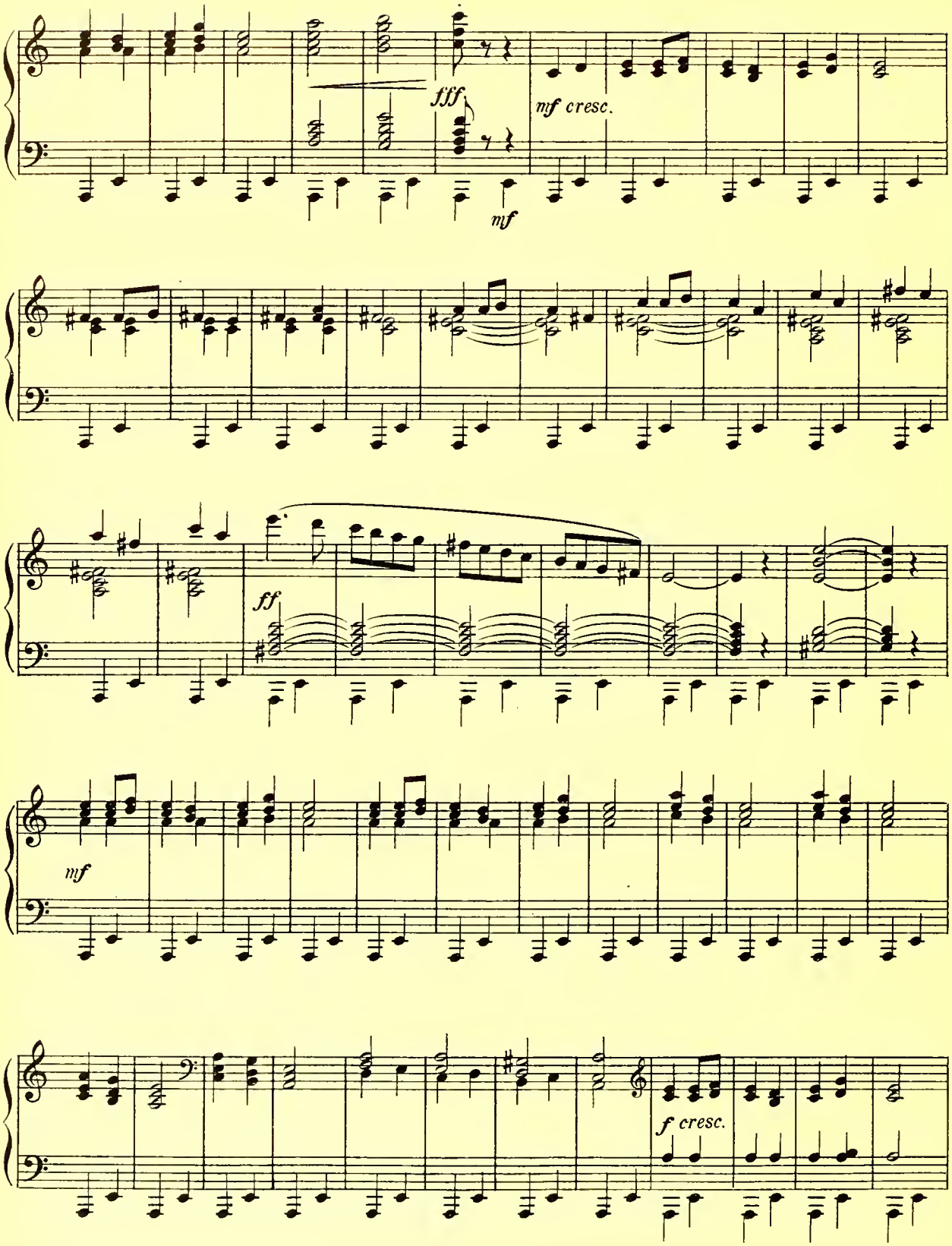


With rollicking humor
Allegro molto vivace








fff
mf cresc.
mf
ff
mf
f cresc.

fff

f cresc.

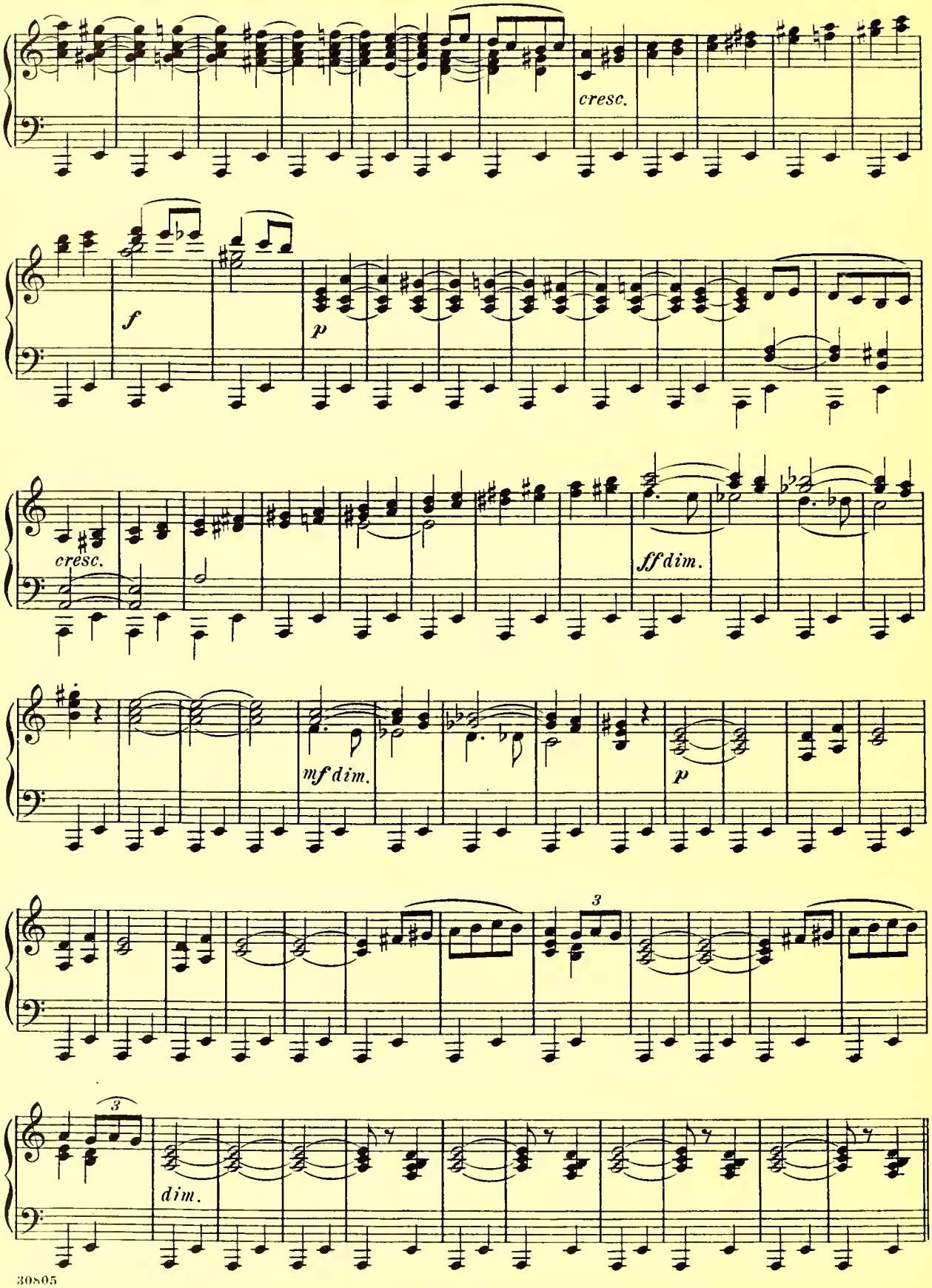
fff f

gradually returning to Tempo I°

ff dim.

ppp

sfz p


cresc.
f
p
cresc.
ff dim.
mf dim.
p
3
3
dim.

CODA

ppp *ff subito* *ff subito* *ffz p* *lunga*

Lento

CUNNAN

Cun.

accel. *mf* *pp*

Cun.

Andante

Oh! Wise king, all these things are yours

f *p*

Cun.

— to gaze up-on like a hun-gry

cresc. *mf* *cresc.*

Cun.

wolf that cov-ets the hawk high in the

f dim.

p

Cun.

air safe out of reach.

cresc.

CUNNAN

Cun.

Say but the

mf

Cun.

word, and all these things are

Cun.

yours.

cresc.

f

Cun.

Cun.

But you must drink blood-broth - er-hood in ma - gic wine.

dim.

marcato

p plaintive

THEUDAS

Th.

Blood-broth-er-hood? But you are my slaves,

cresc.

CUNNAN

Th.
Cun.

— how can you be my broth-ers? Slaves and broth - ers.

mf

cresc.

Cun.

We are your slaves, and you are our slave, for man is

f marcato

Cun.
Yfel

YFEL

slave to all that he pos - sess-es Oh!

(Passionately embracing Theudas)

Yfel.

Theu-das! My king! — Why turn a-way from joy — and life and per-fect

f agitato

Yfel.

hap-pi-ness? Have you not longed for these things through the wear-y

Yfel.

years? — Have you not sought them o'er the earth, — from land to

rit.
dim.

Yfel.

land, in bit-ter wear-i-ness?

Yfel.

Have you not suf - fered hun - ger, thirst, na - ked - ness,

pp cresc. accel.

Yfel.

al - most death, to win these joys?

Allegro

Yfel.

Now they are yours,

mf cresc.

Yfel.

power, wealth

(Theudas again takes the goblet and sits gazing into it.)

Chorus

Will he give us

Will he give us

Why does he hold the cup and

What does he do? Does he not

Yfel

beau-ty, love!

ACANTHA

Ac.

Theu - das, Theu-das, my love, my

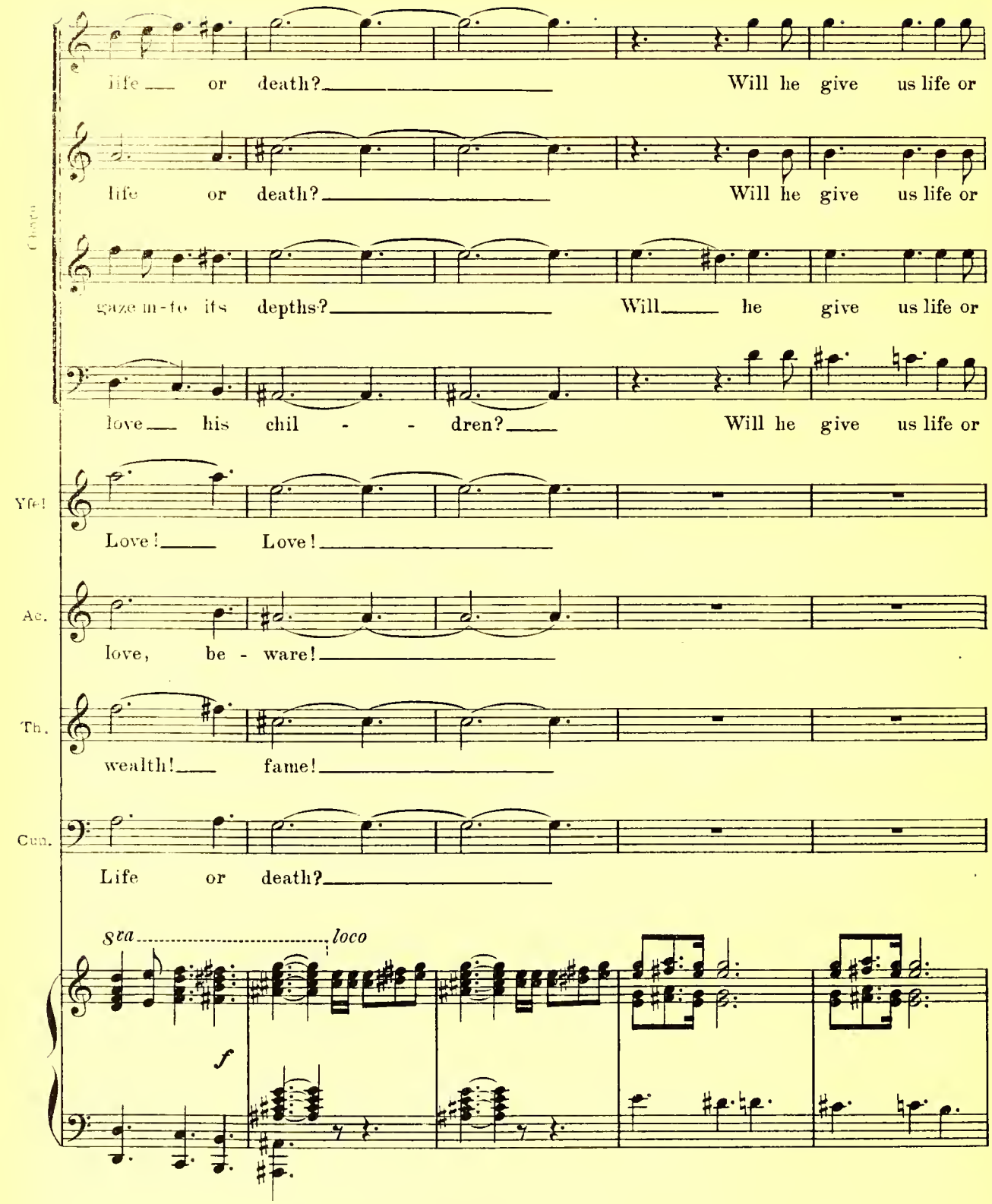
THEUDAS

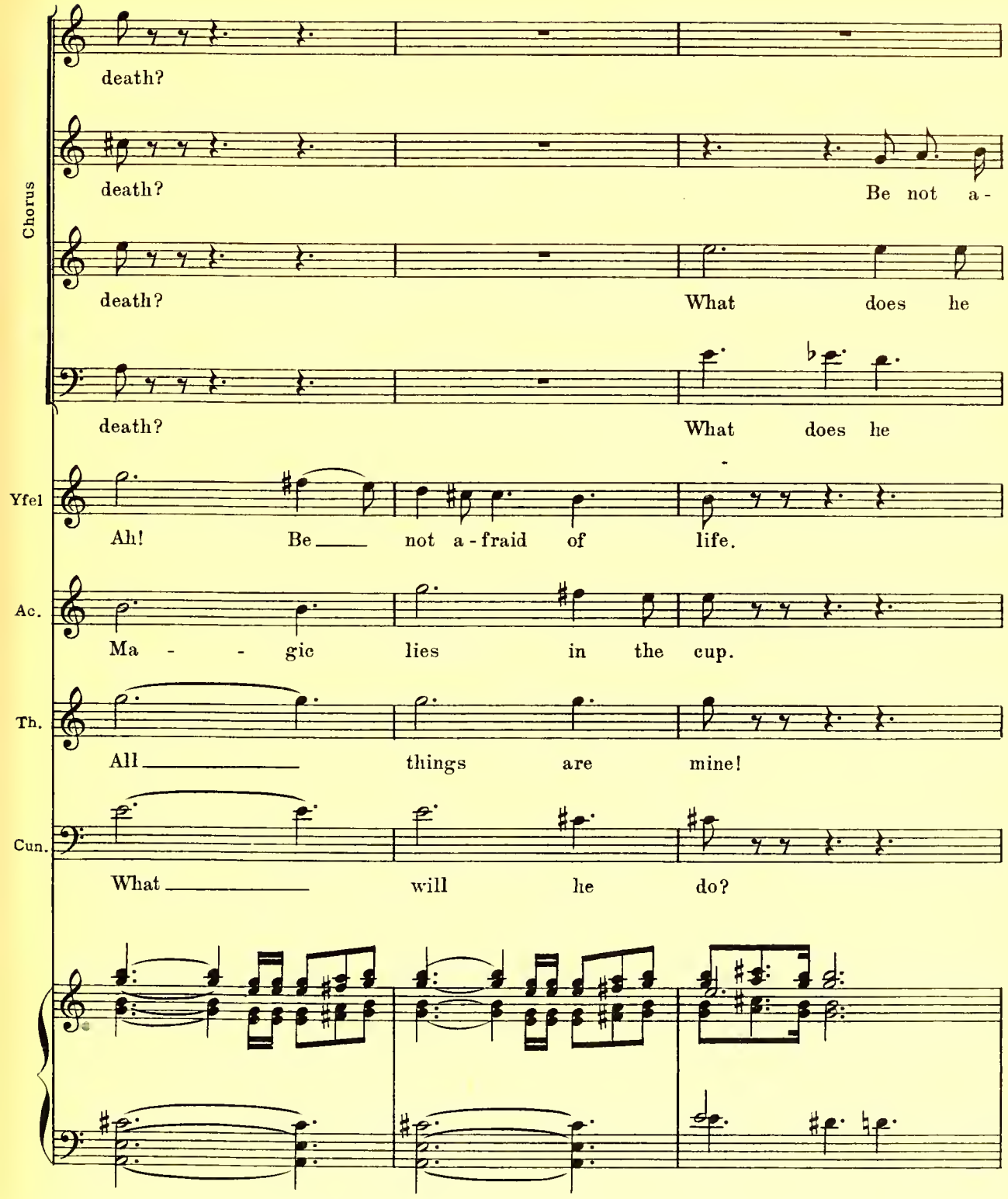
Th.

Love! Love! Power!

CUNNAN

Cun.


life or death? Will he give us life or
life or death? Will he give us life or
gaze in-to its depths? Will he give us life or
love his chil - - dren? Will he give us life or
Yfe!
Love! Love!
Ac.
love, be - ware!
Th.
wealth! fame!
Cun.
Life or death?
8va
loco
f


Chorus
death?
death? Be not a-
death? What does he
death? What does he
Yfel
Ah! Be not a-fraid of life.
Ac.
Ma - - gic lies in the cup.
Th.
All things are mine!
Cun.
What will he do?

Chorus

Be not a - fraid. Be not a-fraid, be

fraid, be not a-fraid of life. Be not a-fraid, be

fear? What does he fear? Be not a-fraid, be

fear? What does he fear? Be not a-fraid, be

Yfel

Ah! love, be not a-fraid of the

Ac.

Ah! Be-ware! Some ma-gic lies

Th.

Love, life and joy, all these are

Cun.

What will he do? Why does he

Chorus

not, be not a - fraid.

not a - fraid, be not a - fraid.

not a - fraid, be not a - fraid. Why does he fear the

not, be not a - fraid. Why does he fear the

Yfel

joys of life.

Ac.

in the cup. Ah! be - ware!

Th.

mine, all these are mine.

Cun.

gaze in - to the cup?

3

Chorus

wine? Why does he fear the wine?

wine? Why does he fear the wine?

Yfel.

Let not fear de - stroy all the

Ac.

My love, let not temp-ta -

Th.

The world is mine now, at

Cun.

Shall fear de - stroy all the

Chorus

Be not a - fraid,

Does he not

Does he not love his

Does he not love his

Yfel.

joy of life! Be not a - fraid, life is yours

Ac.

-tion lead you in - to dan - ger! Drink not the wine! Ah!

Th.

last all things are mine,

Cun.

joy of life? Be not a - fraid!

Chorus

be not a - fraid.

love, not love his chil - - -

chil - - - dren, his chil - - -

chil - - - dren, his chil - - -

Yfel.

will you but drink the wine!

Ac.

love, drink not the ma - gic wine!

Th.

all I've sought is mine!

Cun.

Drink the ma - gic wine!

Chorus

dren?

dren?

dren?

Yfel.

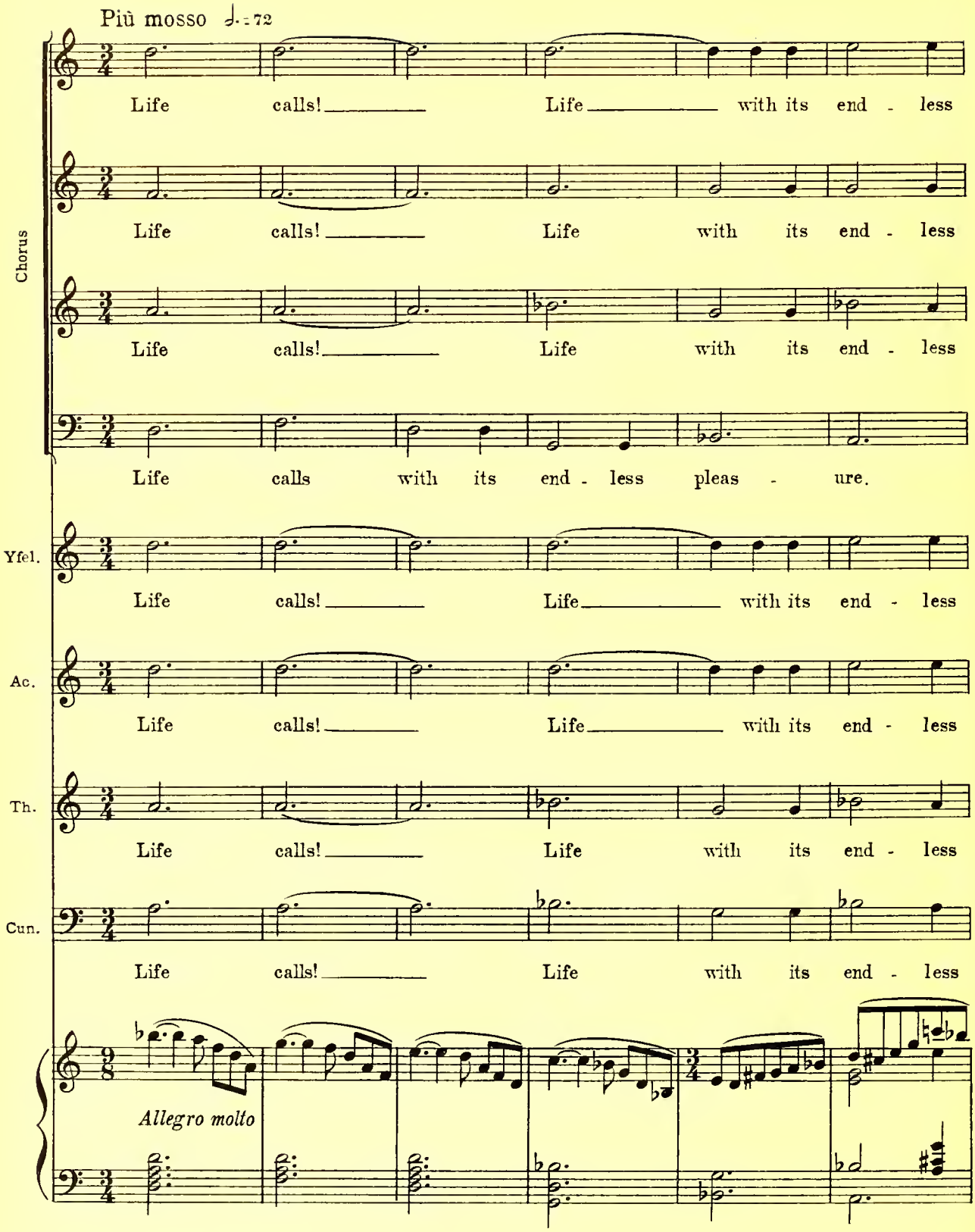
Ac.

Th.

Cun.

accel.

molto accel.


Più mosso ♩. = 72
Chorus
Life calls! Life with its end - less
Life calls! Life with its end - less
Life calls! Life with its end - less
Life calls with its end - less pleas - ure.
Yfel.
Life calls! Life with its end - less
Ac.
Life calls! Life with its end - less
Th.
Life calls! Life with its end - less
Cun.
Life calls! Life with its end - less
Allegro molto

Chorus

pleas - - ure. Youth calls to

pleas - - ure. Youth calls to

pleas - - ure. Youth calls to

Youth calls to youth.

Yfel

pleas - - ure. Youth calls to

Ac.

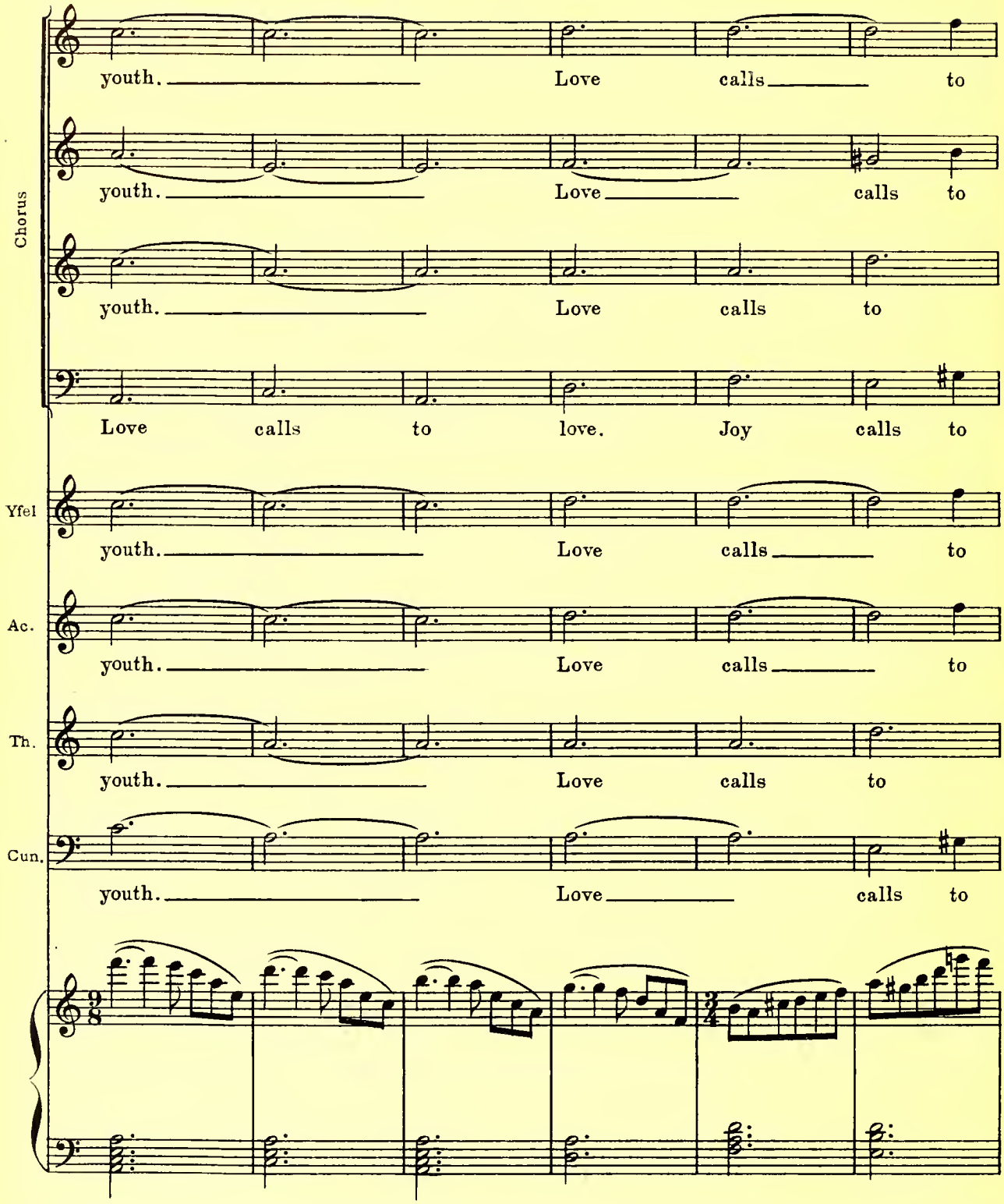
pleas - - ure. Youth calls to

Th.

pleas - - ure. Youth calls to

Cun.

pleas - - ure. Youth calls to


Chorus
youth. Love calls to
youth. Love calls to
youth. Love calls to
Love calls to love. Joy calls to
Yfel
youth. Love calls to
Ac.
youth. Love calls to
Th.
youth. Love calls to
Cun.
youth. Love calls to

Chorus

love. Joy calls to

love. Joy calls to

love. Joy calls to

joy in mad ex - -

Yfel

love. Joy calls to

Ac.

love. Joy calls to

Th.

love. Joy calls to

Cun.

love. Joy calls to

Chorus

Joy in mad ex - ul - ta - tion.

Joy in mad ex - ul - ta - tion.

Joy in mad ex - ul - ta - tion.

- ul - ta - tion, in mad ex - -

Yfel.

Joy in mad ex - ul - ta - tion.

Ac.

Joy in mad ex - ul - ta - tion.

Th.

Joy in mad ex - ul - ta - tion.

Cun.

Joy in mad ex - ul - ta - tion.

Chorus

Drink! Drink! There

Drink! Drink! There

Drink! Drink! There

- ul - ta - tion. Drink! There

Yfel.

Drink! Drink! There

Ac.

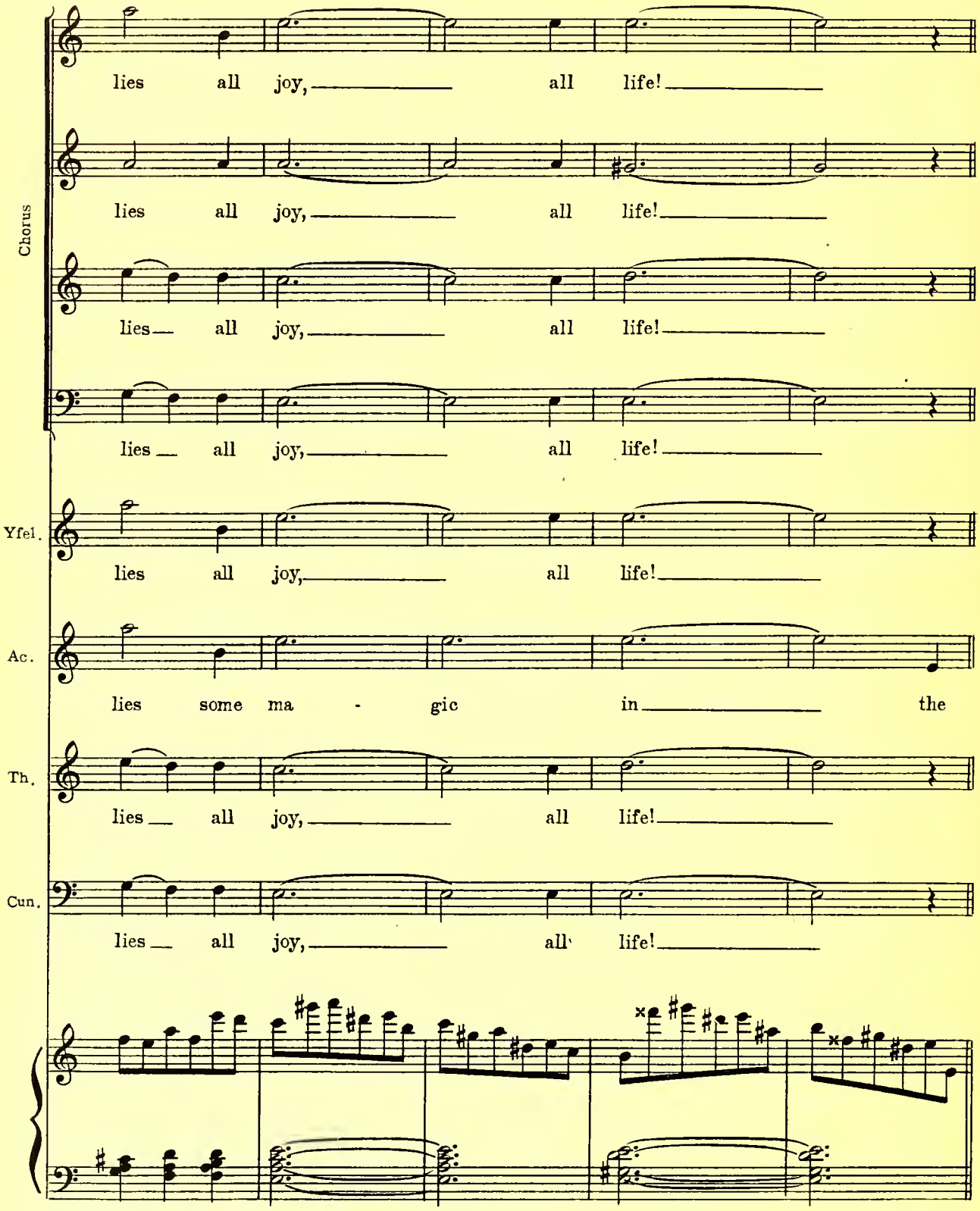
Drink not! Drink not! There

Th.

Here in the cup, here

Cun.

Drink! Drink! There


Chorus
lies all joy, all life!
lies all joy, all life!
lies all joy, all life!
lies all joy, all life!
Yfel.
lies all joy, all life!
Ac.
lies some ma - gic in the
Th.
lies all joy, all life!
Cun.
lies all joy, all life!

Ac.

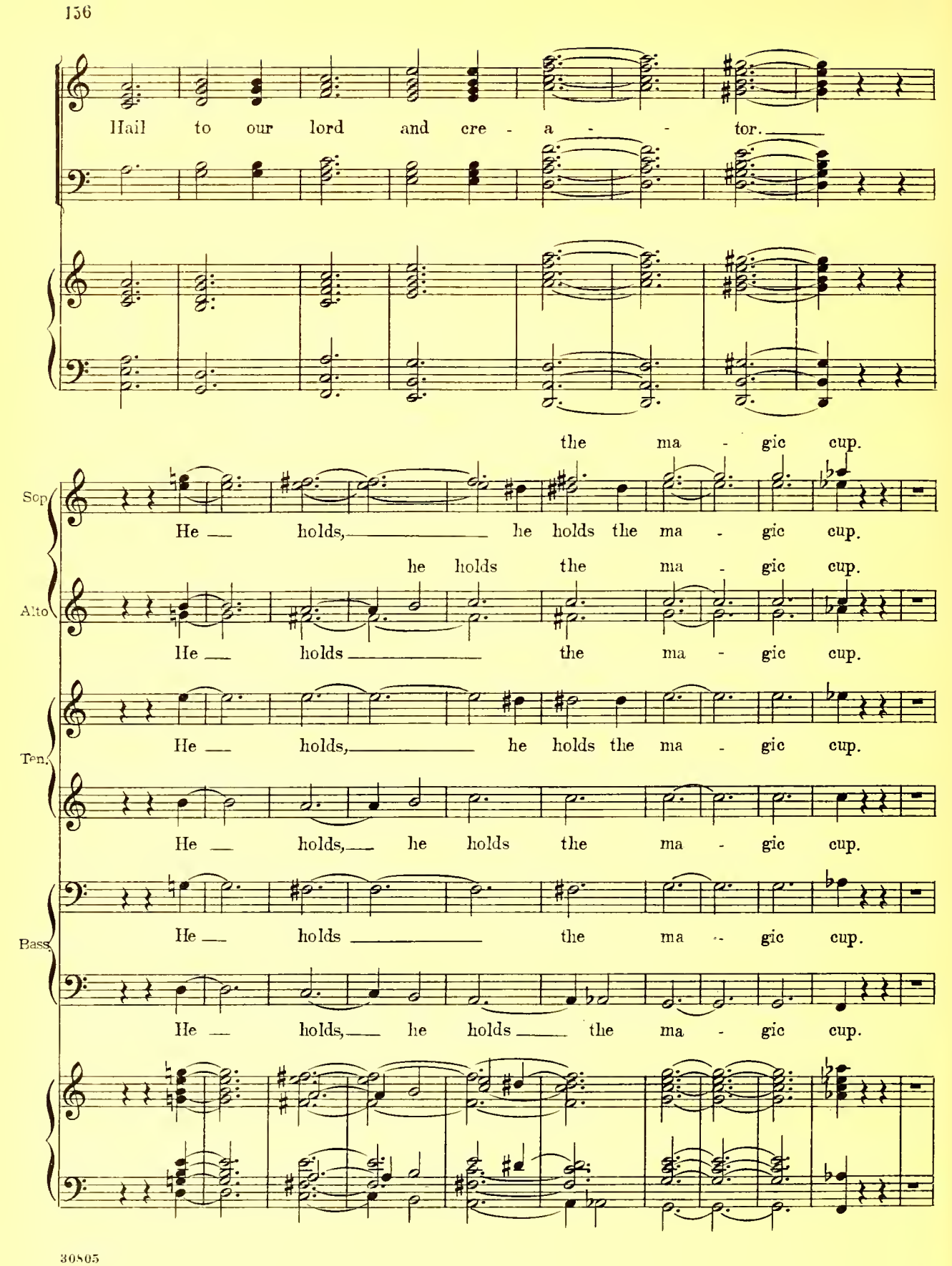
wine!

Chorus

Hail to the queen Y - fel!

Chorus

Hail to Theu - das, our king!


Hail to our lord and cre - a - tor.
the ma - gic cup.
Sop.
He holds, he holds the ma - gic cup.
he holds the ma - gic cup.
Alto
He holds the ma - gic cup.
Ten.
He holds, he holds the ma - gic cup.
He holds, he holds the ma - gic cup.
Bass
He holds the ma - gic cup.
He holds, he holds the ma - gic cup.

pp poco meno

Sop. What will he do? Will he give us life or death?

pp

Alto What will he do? Will he give us life or death?

Ten. What will he do? Will he give us life or death?

pp

Bass What will he do? Will he give us life or death?

pp

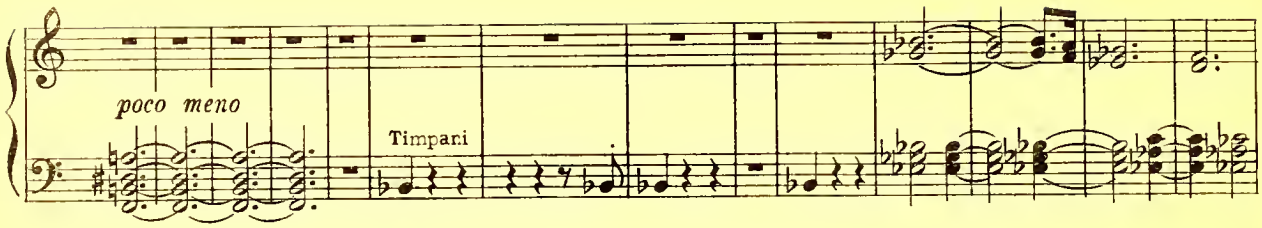
Life or death?

Life or death?

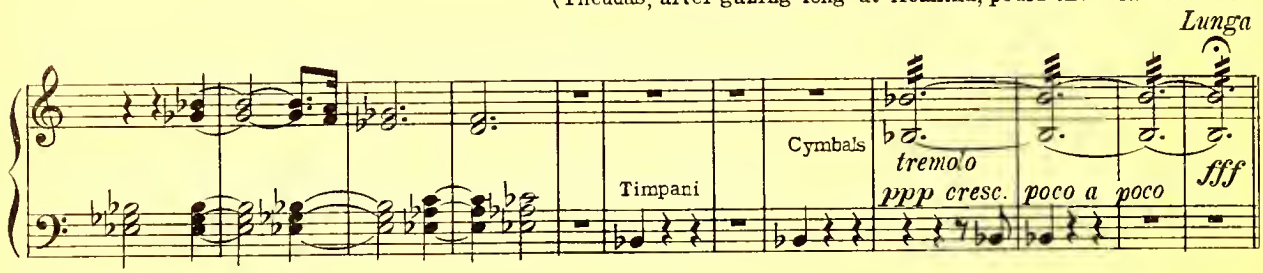
Life or death?

Life or death?

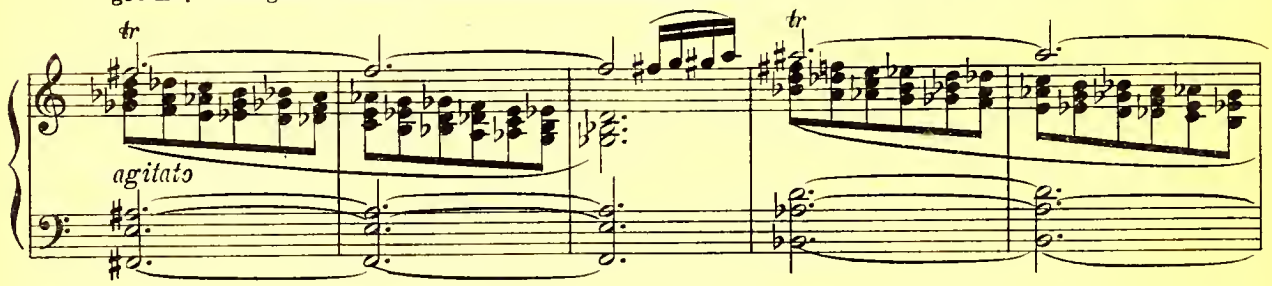
poco rit.



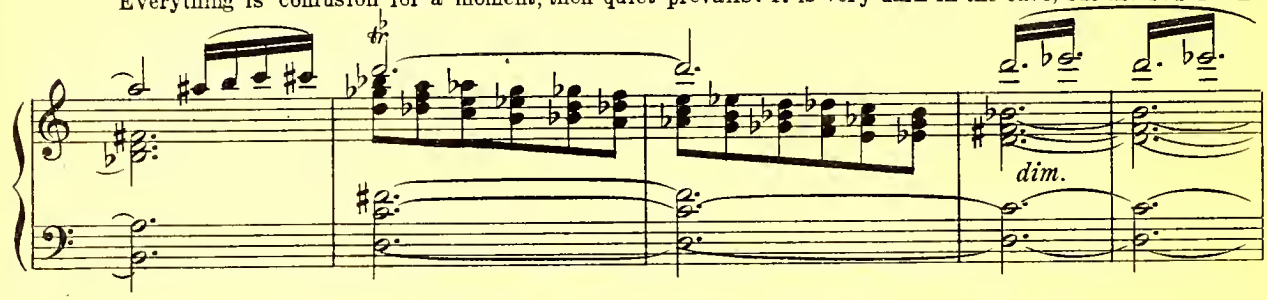
(Theudas, after gazing long at Acantha, pours the wine out on the



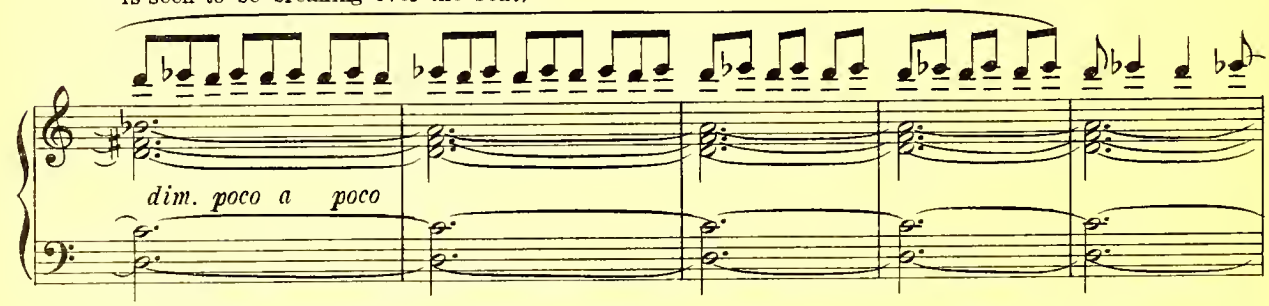
ground. The lights fade out. The chorus rushes screaming away. The table and throne are overturned.



Everything is confusion for a moment, then quiet prevails. It is very dark in the cave, but the red dawn



is seen to be breaking over the sea.)



ritard.

ACANTHA

Ac.

Theu-das, my

THEUDAS

Th.

A - can - tha! Oh! Ac-

Andante *(quasi lento)*

p

Ac.

love! Theu-das, my love!

rit.

Th.

can - tha! Ac - can-tha, my love!

rit.

a tempo (not too fast)

Ac.

Theu-das, my love!

Th.

Twice you have saved me; once from the cold

mf

Ac.

Theu - - das, my love!

Th.

o - cean wave, and once from the heat of pas-sion's

cresc.

f

Th.

e - - vil flame.

rit. e dim.

Lento ACANTHA

Ac.

Theu-das, my love, my soul, my life! There is the dawn, the pure, bright

pp

Ac.

dawn, the dawn of hope, of peace,

cresc.

pp

Ac.

and per - - - fect joy.

THEUDAS

Th.

There, on some dis-tant

Lento (not too fast)

pp dolciss.

Ac. There, on some dis - tant shore, far from pas - sion's un - ho - ly

Th. shore, far from pas - sion's un - ho - ly flame,

Ac. flame, far from e - vil thoughts of wealth, and

Th. far from e - vil thoughts of wealth, and

Ac. pow'r and beau - ty, sweet wine and soul - less wo - men,

Th. pow'r and beau - ty, sweet wine and soul - less wo - men,

Ac. There — we will make our — home — be-neath some hum-ble roof, in peace and

Th. There — we will make our home — be-neath some hum-ble roof, in peace and

ppp

Ac. hap-pi-ness to dwell with you, — with you — and love. —

Th. hap-pi-ness, to dwell with you, — with you and love. —

cresc. *mf* *rit.*

Ac. Ah! Per-fect love! — Love — that comes with the dawn. —

Th. Ah! Per-fect love! — Love — that comes with the dawn. —

ppp a tempo

Ac. Love that holds all earth-ly things. All - em - brac - ing, all - hal - low - ing

Th. Love that holds all earth-ly things. All - em - brac - ing, all - hal - low - ing

dolciss. *cresc.*

poco

Ac. love! Love, per - fect love!

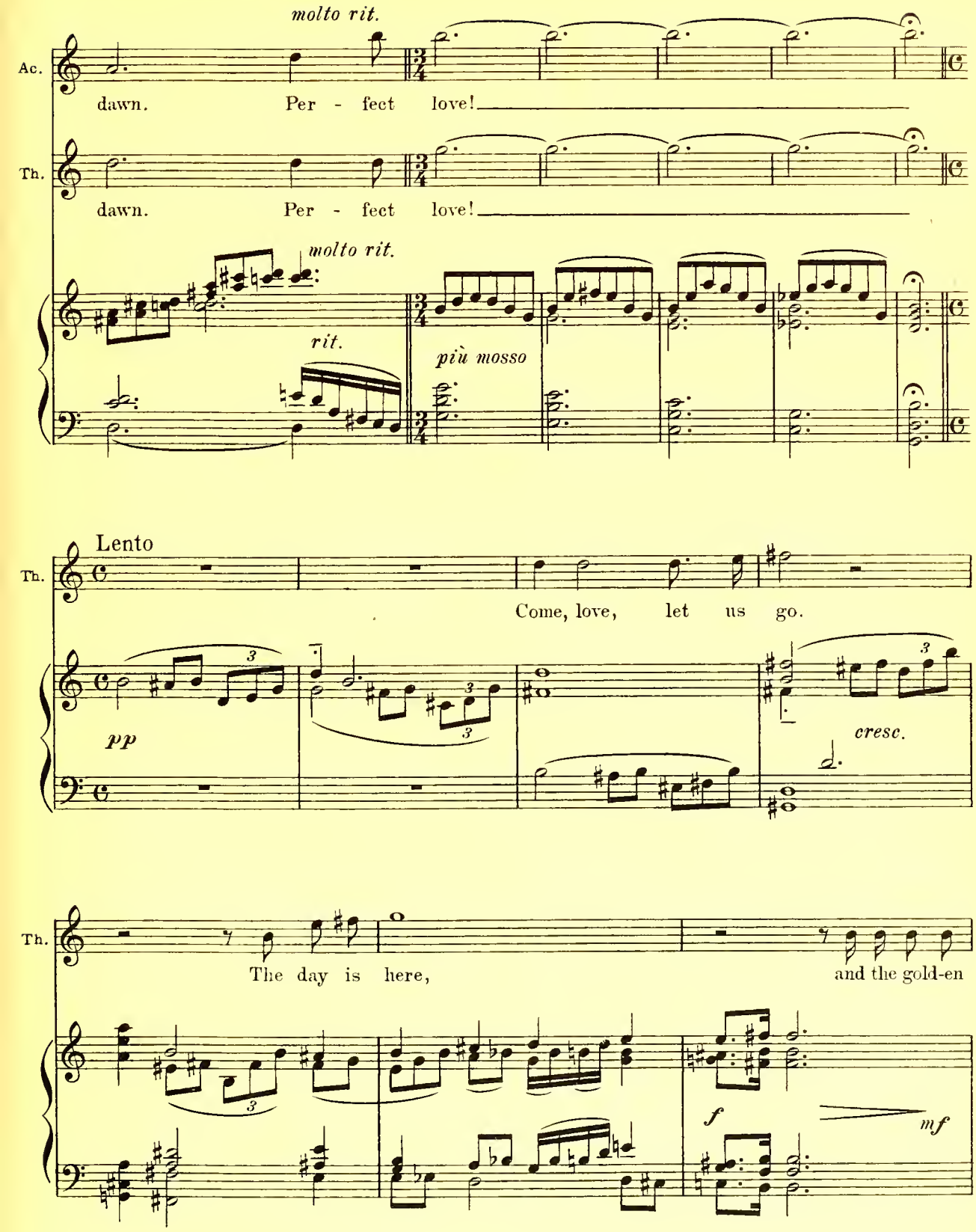
Th. love! Love, per - fect love! A -

mf *dim.* *rit.*

Ac. Theu - das! Theu - das! Love comes with the

Th. -can - tha! A - can - tha! Love comes with the

p


molto rit.
Ac.
dawn. Per - fect love!
Th.
dawn. Per - fect love!
molto rit.
rit.
più mosso
Lento
Th.
Come, love, let us go.
pp
cresc.
Th.
The day is here,
and the gold-en
f
mf

Th.

sun - light makes the cave-gloom seem more chill. Come, love, let us

mf *dim.* *p* *più mosso* *p cresc.*

Th.

go — Out in-to the glorious day. Our way is

cresc. molto

(He draws her towards the boat.)

Th.

there.

Lento maestoso (♩= about 60)

ff

Trumpets

Agitato

ACANTHA

Ac. Yes, let us go. Had I but known you would come, I ne'er had tried to move the

f *cresc.*

Ac. boat, to flee from my dread sol-i-tude. Lone - - ly

Ac. years meant but to pre-pare me for your love,

Th. And years of

ff

Ac.

But to pre-pare me for your

Th.

toil and hard - ship meant but to bring me to your

riten.

dim.

Lento maestoso

Ac.

love.

Th.

side.

f

dim. poco a poco

poco rit.

Molto moderato

Ac.
Th.
Unison

Come, let us a - way, a - way to the land of

p

love. Come, let us a way, a -

cresc.

way to the land of peace, where ros - es bloom

f

and the dais - ies nod their gold-en heads.

Th.

and the dais-ies nod their gold - en

mf

Ac. A - way! A - way! A - way! A -

Th. heads. A - way! A - way! A - way! A -

cresc.

Ac. way! *dim.* Far from pas - sion's un - ho - ly

Th. way! Far from pas - sion's un - ho - ly

Ac. flame! There is no grief or

Th. flame! There is no grief or

p cresc.

Ac. sor - row or pain. Ah! come. Let us a -

Th. sor - row or pain. Ah! come. Let us a -

mf *pp cresc. molto*

Ac. way, a - way to the land of

Th. way, a - way to the land of

rit. *rit.*

Tempo

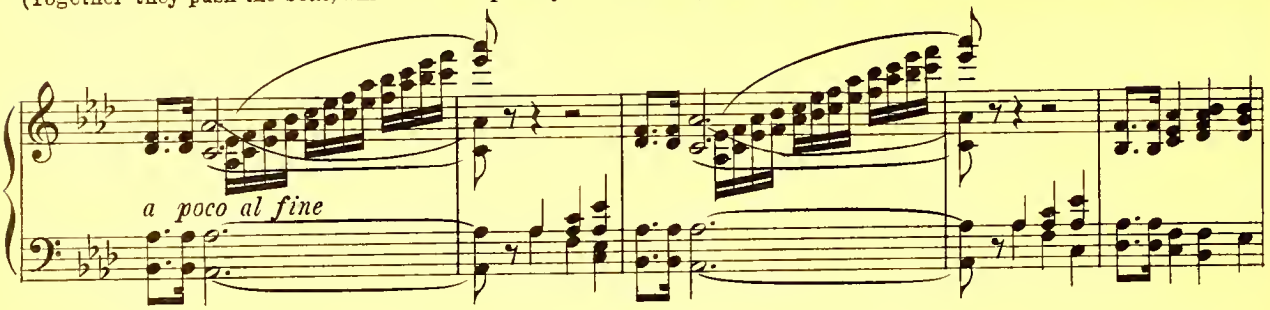
Ac. love!

Th. love!

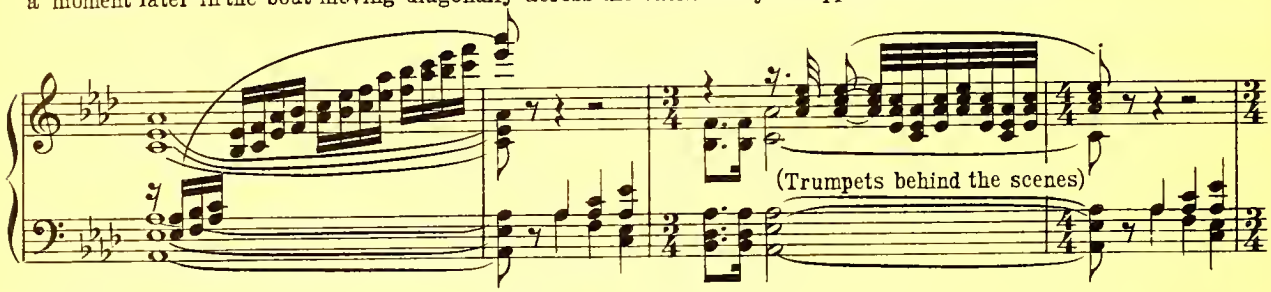
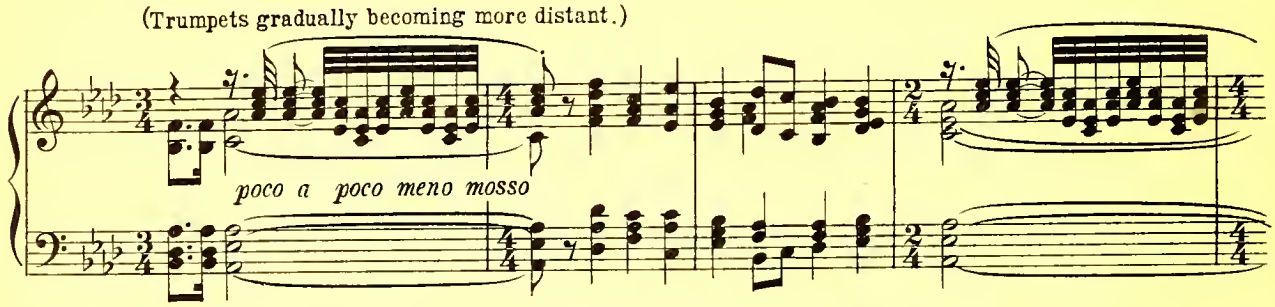
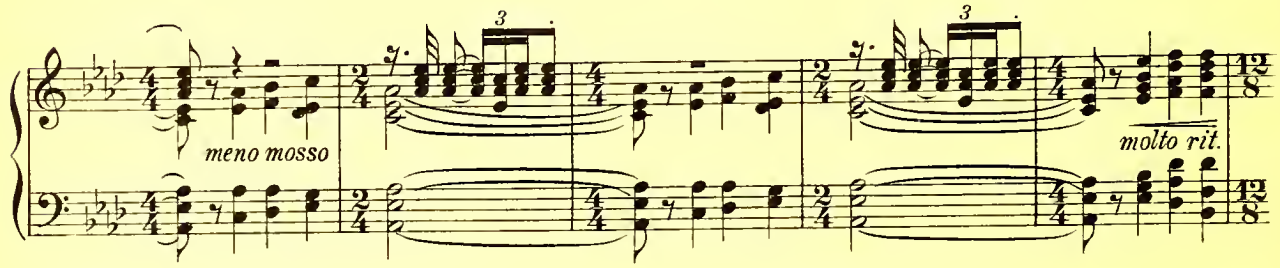
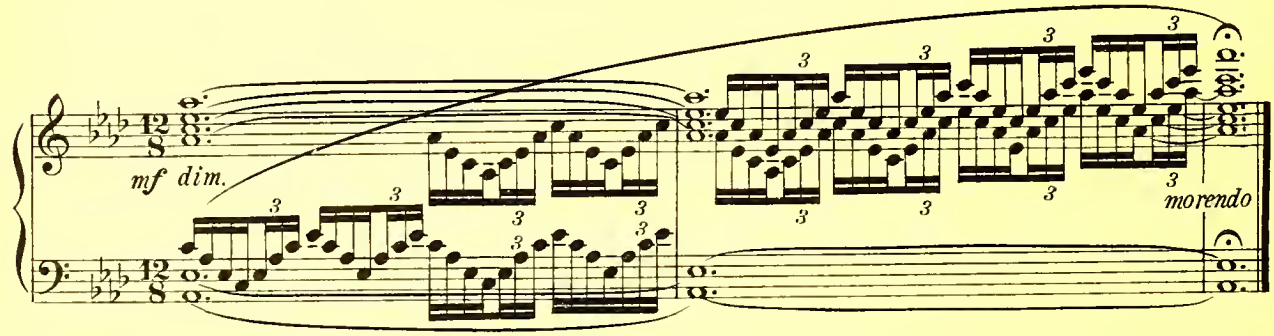
8va

f a tempo *f dim. poco*

(Together they push the boat, which moves quickly out of sight, left. The lovers also pass out of sight but reappear



a moment later in the boat moving diagonally across the back. They disappear in the distance.)



(Trumpets gradually becoming more distant.)